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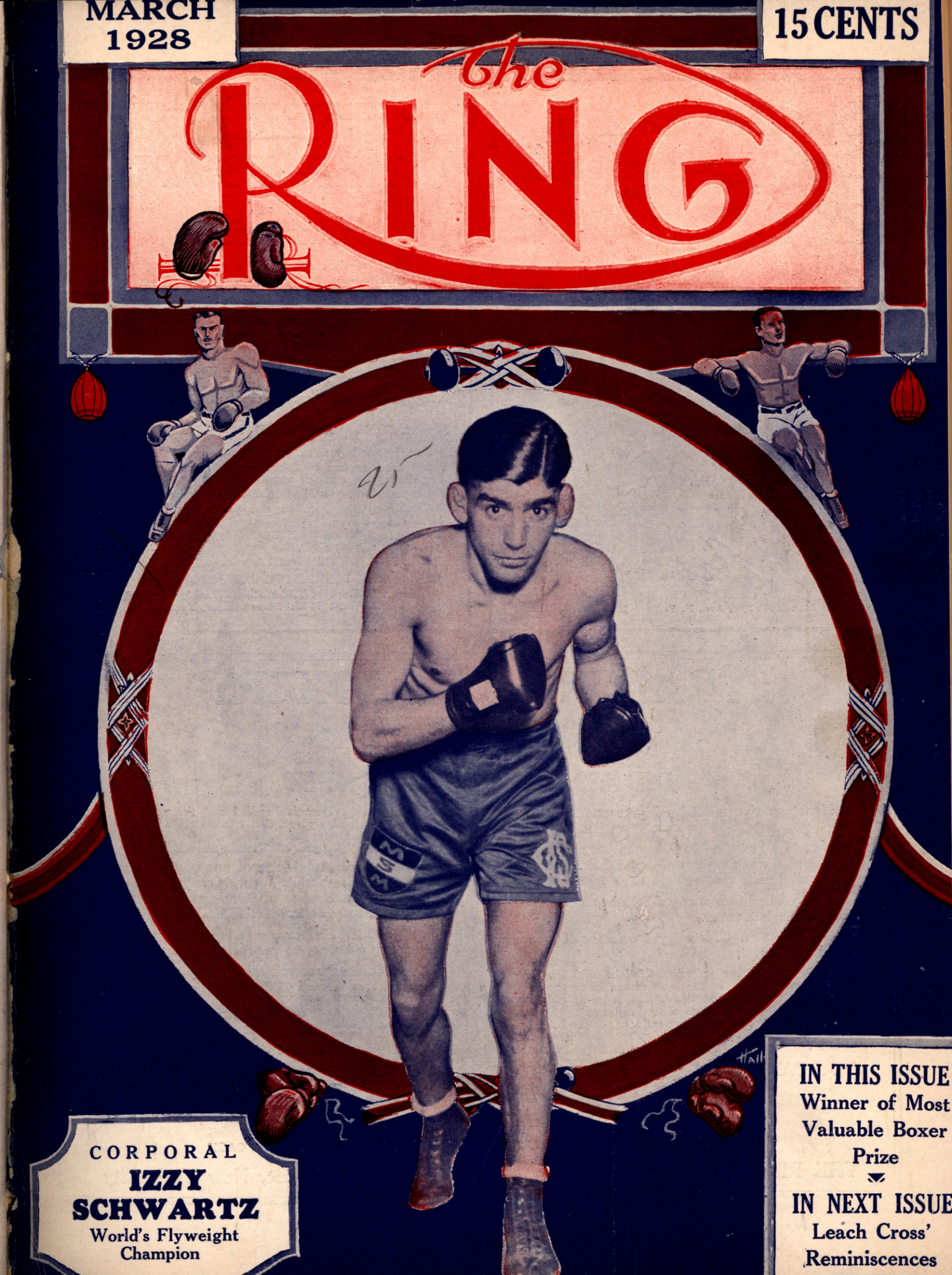
The RING



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Winner of Most Valuable Boxer Prize

IN NEXT ISSUE
Leach Cross' Reminiscences

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By NAT FLEISCHER
Publisher and Editor of THE RING

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Vol. 7 No. 2

World's Foremost

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PR

The Ring is a magazine which a man can take home with him. He can leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 15 cents.

Winner of Most Valuable Boxer Trophy for 1927

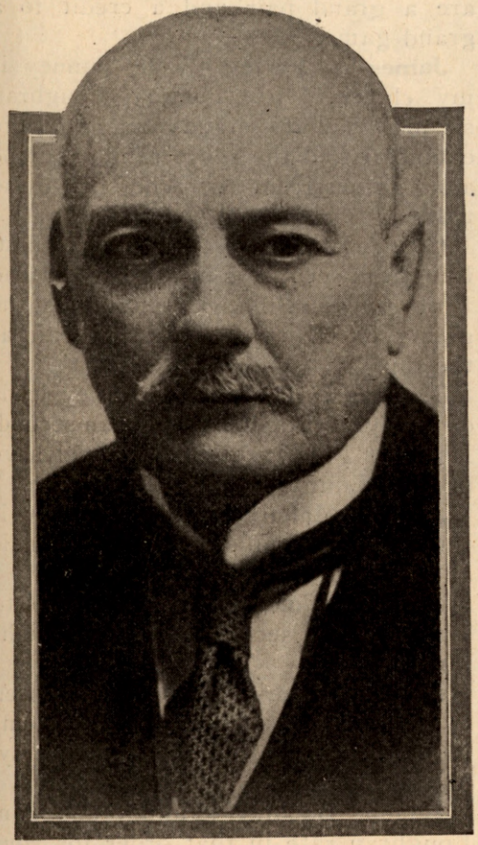
GENE TUNNEY, World's Heavyweight Champion, who received twenty-one votes out of twenty-four cast by a representative Selection Committee.

GENE TUNNEY WINS THE RING'S MOST VALUABLE BOXER TROPHY FOR 1927, TOMMY LOUGHRAN RATED SECOND

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

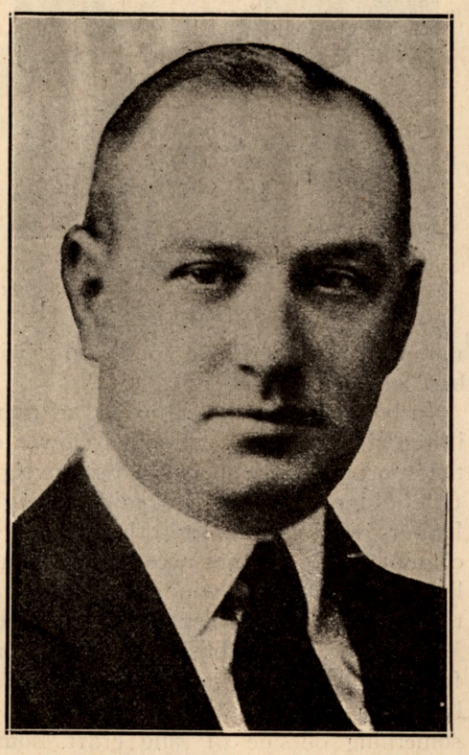
TO Gene Tunney, world's heavyweight champion, goes The Ring's first annual award as the Most Valuable Boxer in the world for 1927.

To Tunney goes The Ring trophy emblematic of outstanding sportsmanship, of clean living and perfect relations with the public,—of salient ability in the roped square and a lasting beneficial imprint on the sport.



William Muldoon, chairman of the Selection Committee

Behind this award stands the opinions of America's leading officials and critics of boxing. Foremost in helping to sponsor this competition was the New York State Commission. William Muldoon accepted the active chairmanship of the Committee of Selection. James A. Farley and George E. Brower, his associates on the Commission, were enthusiastic supporters of the move when the publisher of The Ring brought it before that body for official approval. Mayor James J. Walker of New York gladly accepted the Honorary Chairmanship with the right to vote.



James A. Farley, Chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission

Out of twenty-four votes, twenty-one went to Tunney. There were two votes for Tommy Loughran, world's light heavyweight title holder, and one vote for Fidel La Barba, the retired flyweight champion.

There were fifteen votes for Loughran for second place. Tunney received two second choices. La Barba got three and the late "Tiger" Flowers was honored with two. Lew Tendler got one second choice vote.

George E. Brower, member of New York State Boxing Board

NO other boxers got any mention, so that the votes were distributed among only five boxers—Tunney, Loughran, La Barba, Flowers and Tendler.

The basis for the Most Valuable Boxer award, which will be an annual affair, was formulated for the Selection Committee in these five points:

1.—Foremost in his contribution to the skill and science of the sport; perhaps not essentially a champion.

2.—Foremost in combining with his fine position in the ring itself a high place as a sportsman.

3.—Foremost in maintaining splendid public relations and beating down the constant effort to discredit boxers as citizens.

4.—Foremost in associating with boxing skill and good public reactions a reputation for clean and moral living.

5.—Salient as an example to the growing American boy.

Item Number 1 will count for fifty percent and items 2, 3, 4 and 5 will total the other fifty percent.

Item Number 4 will count for twenty per cent, and Items, 2, 3, and 5 for ten percent each.

Members of the Committee

THE Selection Committee was composed of the following sportsmen:

Honorary Chairman, Mayor James J. Walker, New York.

Chairman, William Muldoon, New York Commission.

James A. Farley, Chairman, New York Commission.

George E. Brower, New York Commission.

Thomas E. Donohue, chairman, National Boxing Association.

Justice Jeremiah T. Mahoney, N. Y. Supreme Court.

James J. Corbett, former heavyweight champion.

Frank Wiener, chairman, Pennsylvania Commission.

Eugene Buckley, chairman, Massachusetts Commission.

Daniel M. Daniel, The Ring and New York Telegram.

Seth Strelinger, former chairman, California Commission.

"Tad" Dorgan, New York Journal.

Francis Albertanti, The Ring staff.

Joseph Humphreys, leading announcer.

Louis Magnolia, New York official referee.

Wilbur Wood, New York Sun, chairman, Boxing Writers' Association.

Hype Igoe, New York World.

Frank Getty, United Press.

Henry Farrell, N. E. A. Service.

Allen Gould, Associated Press.

Bernard F. Gimbel, New York merchant.

John H. O'Brien, foreman, New York Sheriff's Jury.

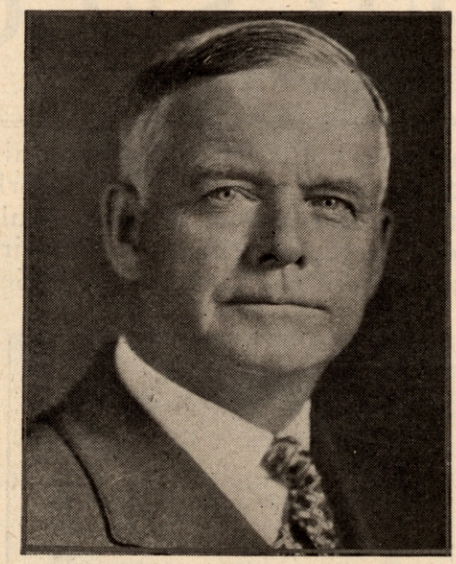
James I. Bush, Madison Square Garden Club.

John L. ("Ike") Dorgan, The Ring staff.

Charles Mathison, The Ring staff.

Origin of the Competition

AT this point it might be well to outline the reasons behind the establishment of The Ring's annual award for the Most Valuable Boxer. Professional baseball has a somewhat similar award in each of the major leagues, and in some of the minors, but these have to do only with baseball ability.



Thomas E. Donohue, President of the National Boxing Association, representing that body on the Selection Committee.

In boxing the technical award of merit is the championship. Every follower of the sport knows who is the heavyweight titleholder, who is the middleweight leader, who is the light heavyweight champion. It was not necessary to establish awards for the winning of titles, as these are rewards aplenty in themselves.

However, the publisher of The Ring felt that there was a need for an award in boxing which would take cognizance of something outside of ring craft, something outside of boxing skill and the ability to rise to the top in any class.

It was felt that Boxing needed an award which would take into consideration the various factors outlined in the five points named as the basis for the 1927 selection. The Ring believed that boxing had made giant strides in the favor of the better people of this country within the last four or five years, and that the movement deserved recognition with the establishment of a competition such as that herein outlined.

N. Y. Commission Enthusiastic

THE idea was taken to the New York Commission for approval. The Ring felt that the idea needed official s: .ction and standing to be of greater service to the sport.

Mr. Muldoon was enthusiastic as soon as the proposition was placed before the Board. And Messrs. Farley and Brower were no less hearty in their approval of the project.

Other officials throughout the country quickly joined The Ring movement and accepted places on the Selection Committee.

It is the intention of the publisher of The Ring to present the Most Valuable Boxer trophy to Tunney at a public function to be announced in a subsequent issue.

The opinions of the Selection Committee follow:—

Mayor Walker—My first selection is Gene Tunney, one of New York's Own, a great boxer, an ideal sportsman, a heavyweight champion who combines every fine quality and whose tenure of the title undoubtedly will prove of tremendous benefit to the sport. Tommy. Loughran is my second choice. He, too, is a rare figure in the ring game.

William Muldoon—Gene Tunney deserves The Ring award as the Most Valuable Boxer for 1927. And Tommy Loughran runs him a fine second. They are a grand pair and a credit to a grand game.

James A. Farley—Gene Tunney is my choice, with Tommy Loughran second. Tunney stands out as a rare exemplar and the sport cannot but be a big gainer from his ownership of the title.

George E. Brower—Tunney first, Loughran second, is my rating for The Ring prize. Boxing certainly is the gainer from having so fine a pair at the top.

Thomas E. Donohue—Tunney leads on every count, with Loughran second. Had not Flowers died he would have pressed Loughran for second place.

Justice Mahoney—Gene Tunney is the most valuable from the public angle. Loughran is second.

James J. Corbett—My vote goes to Tunney. My second choice is Loughran.

Frank Wiener—Loughran has risen to the top of his class without a blemish on his record or any controversy. My second choice is Lew Tendler.

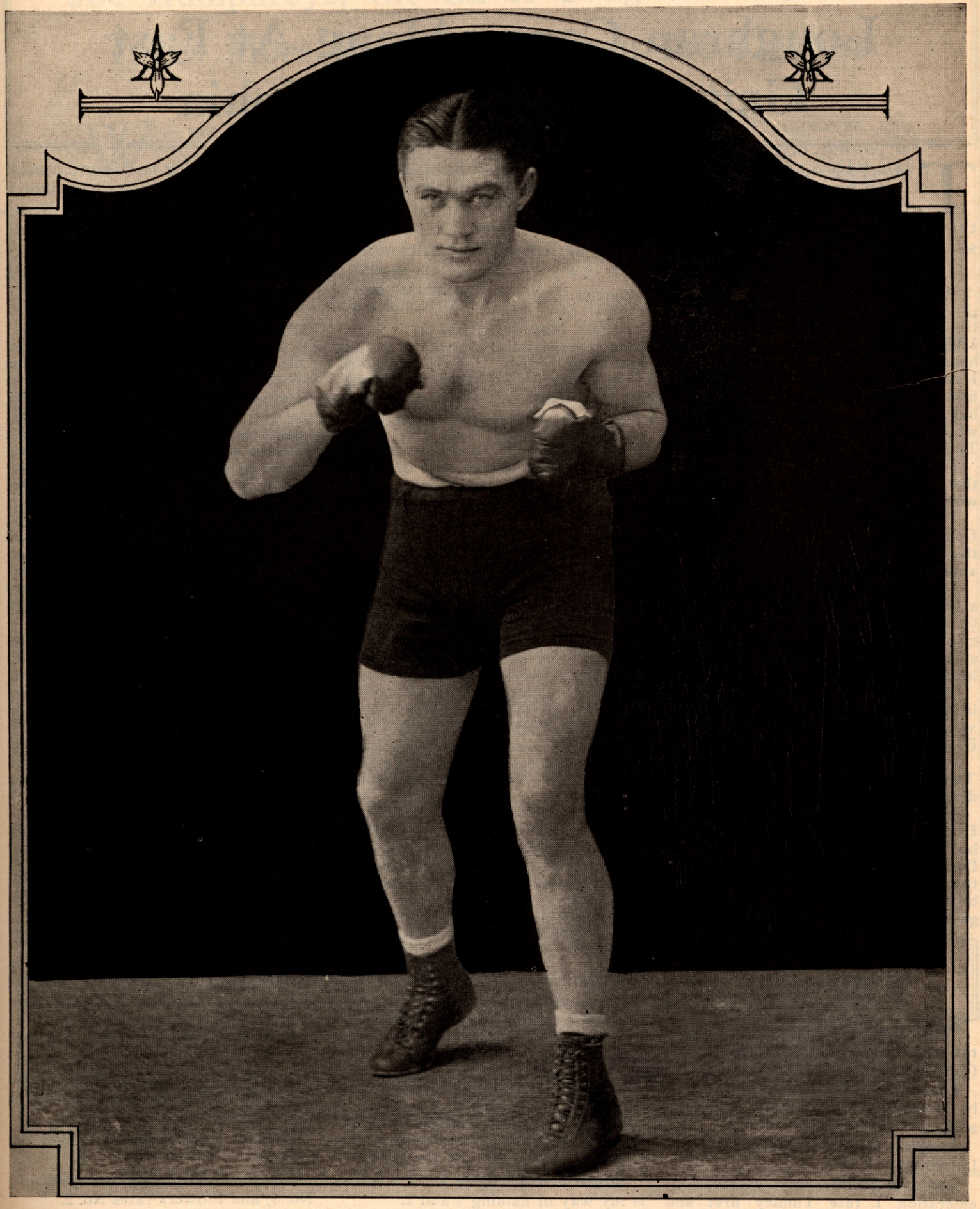
Eugene Buckley—Tunney and Tom Loughran rate in that order for your award.

Daniel M. Daniel—There is no question that Gene Tunney deserves the trophy. Loughran gets second place.

Seth Strelinger—Tunney first, Fidel La Barba second.

(*Continued on page* 8)

Second Choice for Most Valuable Boxer Trophy



TOMMY LOUGHRAN, Light Heavyweight Champion, who received two votes for first place and fifteen out of twenty-four for second by Selection Committee.

Tunney Developed in A. E. F., While Loughran Came Along At Fast Gait Around Philadelphia

THE RING award for the Most Valuable Boxer has gone to Gene Tunney, and it has found a most worthy owner. And in naming Tommy Loughran second the Selection Committee has done a fine job, too. Tunney and Loughran are of similar types. Gene developed in the A. E. F., on the other side, while Loughran came along by dint of hard work and perseverance. Here are short sketches of the careers of the leaders in The Ring's competition for 1927:

GENE TUNNEY

JAMES JOSEPH TUNNEY, who was named Gene by his boyhood friends, was born on Barrow Street, in the Greenwich Village section of New York on May 26, 1898, of Irish-American parents. He is the first world's heavyweight champion who was born in New York. Jacob Hyer and his son, Tom, who held the American title in the first half of the nineteenth century, were New Yorkers, but that was before the day of world titles. Tom Hyer, who was of a type similar to Tunney's, was born close to Tunney's birthplace.

Tunney first gained ring prestige through his winning of the A. E. F. heavyweight championship in France. He won the light heavyweight crown from Battling Levinsky.

Tunney began his career in 1919, the year that Jack Dempsey won the heavyweight crown. He has registered thirty knockouts in sixty-four battles he has fought over a nine-year period.

Tunney has tasted defeat but once in his career, losing a fifteen round decision to Harry Greb at Madison Square Garden in 1922, and with it the American light heavyweight championship. Gene more than squared this account, however, by regaining the title from Greb the next year and beating him again with the championship at stake.

Gene won the heavyweight crown from Jack Dempsey in Philadelphia in 1926 and followed that with another victory over the former Manassa Mauler last September. Both contests went the limit of ten rounds.

Every follower of boxing is familiar with the drama of Tunney's first success against Dempsey and with the drama of the second triumph over the Mauler.

In the first fight Tunney was rated a rank outsider. Dempsey was a 3 to 1 favorite and Gene was expected to last not more than three rounds. But Tunney struck Dempsey with a powerful right in the first round and from then on Jack ran second to Tunney. Dempsey got a severe beating and never had a chance against a fighter who gained in power and craft and confidence as he went along.

In the second fight with Dempsey, Tunney was floored, but he also scored a knockdown in a great contest.

A champion well worthy of the title is Gene Tunney!

TOMMY LOUGHRAN

TOMMY LOUGHRAN is a son of old Philadelphia. He was born on November 29, 1902, of Irish-American parents. Tommy started on his professional career in 1919, and soon showed promise, for he was fast and clever, and he proved that he could hit as well. In those days Loughran was a middleweight and had designs on the middleweight title. Fortune refused to smile on him long enough to lift him into the title in that division, but eventually she did smile, and he found himself undisputed world's light heavyweight champion.

Loughran made himself the recognized champion by beating Jimmy Slattery after he had taken the measure of Mike McTigue. Then he proved his class again by beating Leo Lomski after the Westerner had put the Philadelphian down. Loughran fought four rounds in a dazed condition but he had the class and the gameness and fought his way to a well deserved triumph.

Loughran has been fighting since 1919, and turned his twenty-fifth birthday last Nov. 29. He is a native of Philadelphia, makes his home there and is regarded as one of the most popular fellows in boxing. He is on the order of Gene Tunney, quiet, reserved and intelligent.

Loughran succeeded to the title vacated by Jack Delaney last Oct. 7, when he hammered out a victory over Mike McTigue in a manner which left no room for doubt. The triumph, however, gained him only partial recognition as champion, as the National Boxing Association had previously recognized Jimmy Slattery as champion by grace of a victory over Maxey Rosenbloom in a sanctioned match. Efforts started immediately to match the pair of title claimants with the resultant victory for Tommy.

In his eight years of boxing as a light-heavyweight Loughran engaged in close to 100 battles and in few of them did he lose.

GENE TUNNEY WINS BOXER TROPHY

(Continued from page 6)

"Tad" Dorgan—Tunney and Loughran have the ward between them, with Gene getting a shade.

Francis Albertanti—Tunney certainly deserves the ward, with Loughran second.

Joseph Humphreys—Tunney and Loughran.

Louis Magnolia—After careful consideration I rate Tunney first and Loughran second, in and out of the ring.

Wilbur Wood—First choice is Tunney, second choice is Flowers, to whom I would give a posthumous award.

Hype Igoe—Three cheers for Gene, with a tiger for Loughran.

Frank Getty—Fidel La Barba comes first. Tunney is second.

Henry Farrell—Loughran gets my vote, as he is not only a fine man, but a willing boxer. Tunney is second.

Allen Gould—Tunney and Loughran is my way of naming 1 and 2.

Bernard F. Gimbel—My first selection is Tunney, who has helped boxing tremendously, physically, morally and mentally. My second choice is Loughran.

John H. O'Brien—Tunney first, then Loughran.

James I. Bush—Gene Tunney wins hands down. La Barba is deserving of second place.

John L. (Ike) Dorgan—Tunney and Loughran.

Charles Mathison—Tunney is my No. 1, and Flowers rates No. 2.

Joe Humphreys, the Silver-Tongued Announcer Takes More Punishment Than the Fighters

By DOC ALMY

WE are at the ringside of Madison Square Garden and Joe Humphreys, the "Silver Tongued Announcer," a veteran in the game and good fellow, is doing his stuff out there on the canvas just above us. There is considerable noise and confusion about the ropes. Let's go—

"Ladies and gentlemen—(shut up, will you?)—ladies and gentlemen, as I was about to say—(are you fellows going to let me do my work or not?). Ladies and gentlemen—I have an announcement to make—(will you ring that bell for silence, Eddie Munn? We want some quiet here).

"Ladies and gentlemen—as I started to say—I am requested—I am requested by the management. I am requested by the management—by the management—(ring that bell again, Eddie, will you?). I am requested by the management—to announce—to announce—that the semi-final bout—(the semi-final bout I said)—by the management to announce that the semi-final bout will be staged—will be staged—will go on—the semi-final bout will take place immediately after the main bout. Immediately after the feature contest.

"LADIES and gentlemen—I am requested—requested by the management—(please don't interrupt me)—I am requested by the management—to ask you—to ask you to remain in your seats until the show is over—until the entire show is over. But—if you must leave the arena—the ball park—if you must leave this place—please—please—do so as quickly and quietly as possible. Yes—quickly as possible—I—(the quieter you are the sooner I will be through with this).

"Ladies and gentlemen—the officials for the first bout—the officials for the opening match—(ring the bell again)—the officials—the judges will be—(silence, please, will you?)—the judges—here to my right is Walter Sheridan of Brooklyn—Sheridan of Brooklyn. Judging on the other side to my left—(the other side, I said)—is Mike McIntosh—McIntosh of Buffalo. Buffalo—of McIntosh. I mean McIntosh of Buffalo. (Did you hear that one?) The judge to my left is McIntosh of Buffalo.

"THE referee—the referee for this bout will be—the referee for this fight—is Dan McGinnis. Dan McGinnis of New York—(his name is McGinnis from New York)—Dan McGinnis of New York, not Ireland, I said. He will referee this bout.

"The first contest—the opening bout—is now about to begin. In this corner—in this corner—(I can stay here just as long as you fellows keep up your noise)—in this corner is Battling Dead Eye—Dead Eye of Harlem. (Stand up, so they can see you.) In the other corner—in the other corner—(what's your name?)—in the other corner is Knockem McQuick—McQuick of the Bronx. The Bronx Spider. (I suppose you think I am tearing my throat to pieces because I enjoy it.) McQuick, the Bronx Spider. They will box six rounds. (All right, start 'em going. I'm glad this's over.)

Bell clangs—battle starts—radio man begins to turn loose the adjectives—sports writers borrow matches—tobacco—light up and pound their mills.

Dempsey Not Ready for Retirement

Return Expected in September
News Received With Skepticism
Announcement Seems Rather Premature

By NAT FLEISCHER
(Publisher and Editor, The Ring)

ANNOUNCEMENT by Tex Rickard that Jack Dempsey, former world's heavyweight champion has hung up his gloves for all time, was a shock to his many friends who had hoped to hear the news that the erstwhile Manassa Mauler would be Gene Tunney's opponent in one of the two bouts Tex is arranging for the title holder, but to me, I received the news with considerable skepticism. Although Rickard's announcement eliminates Jack from further consideration for the June bout which Tunney will engage in, it does not, so far as I can see, do away with the possibility that Dempsey will take his third crack at Tunney next September.

I am one of those who believes "there was method in Rickard's madness" in tossing out Dempsey's name for consideration as a possible opponent for Gene. Let us consider some of the reasons for Tex's action.

First, it was well known in fistic circles as far back as last November, when Tunney first began his demand for two fights this year, that Dempsey would not be ready for a June test.

Second, Dempsey had informed Rickard as far back as last November, that under no circumstances would he engage in an elimination bout. He wanted a third crack at Tunney and felt he was entitled to the call without subjecting himself to additional labor in the form of training for an elimination tilt with a man the world knew he could whip.

Third, the rest of the contenders were howling at Tex for permitting Dempsey's name to be mentioned without Jack entering the elimination tournament.

Fourth, Rickard had to ease their feelings, especially that of Jack Sharkey and Jack Delaney, who insisted that Rickard must give them first consideration over Dempsey if they came through triumphantly in the tests mapped out for them by Tex.

Fifth, Rickard is a shrewd business man. Under his old agreement with Gene Tunney, he was to guarantee the champion $750,000 for one fight this year. Tunney insisted he wanted two fights. Rickard found that he could not possibly guarantee Gene that sum for each of two fights and found that if Dempsey were in the field as a contender, he would be compelled to give

Jack Dempsey as he appears today.

the amount called for in the original contract. Tex sought an out and he got it.

He knew that if Dempsey were eliminated from the field, Gene would see the light and agree to lighter terms in view of the fact that there is not a fighter in the world who is so big a drawing attraction as Dempsey. With Dempsey announcing his retirement, Tunney and his manager, Billy Gibson, agreed to accept a cut in the guarantee, and will get only $450,000 as a promise for the first fight in June, and as this contest is certain to be staged at the Yankee Stadium, where the net will not be more than $1,500,000, if that much, even at a $40 top, Tex will not be losing any money through the promotion of a double header for Tunney in the event he proves successful in his first encounter.

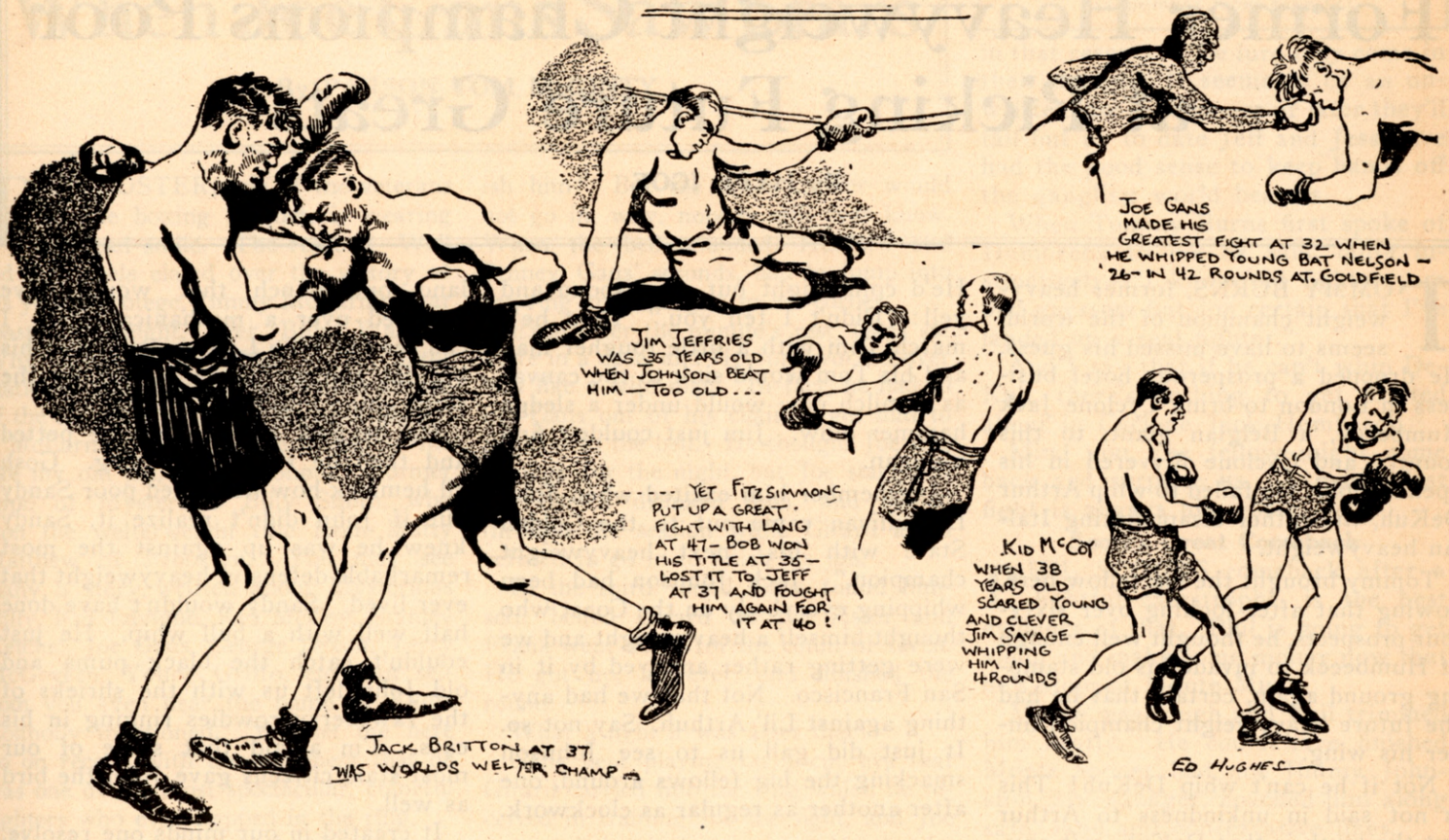
NOW what does this all signify? It shows that Rickard has Tunney just where he wanted to corner him. Tunney will find after he gets through with his first match, that there is not another fighter among the heavies other than Dempsey, who will be able to draw enough to bring to Tunney a sum anywhere near the portion he received for his last titular match, and then Dempsey will come forth. He will be resurrected.

His eyes will again be as bright as ever. He will not be blind to the $400,000 or $500,000 Tex will be in a position to promise him and Tunney will find that after all, there is only one big drawing card in the heavyweight division other than himself, that person being Jack Dempsey.

This is our prediction. We seldom have gone wrong and I don't think I'm on the wrong trail now. Only eight weeks ago Dempsey promised Tex he would be ready. He has an agreement, Tex's denials notwithstanding, to fight Gene Tunney the third week in September, and I feel confident he will go through with that.

Dempsey's eye will not bother him. A minor operation will end his trouble. At least so I have been informed from official sources. In a message

Years and the Knuckle Game—By Ed Hughes



received from Dempsey, I've been told that there is little to worry about so far as the eye is concerned, and in still another message, received after Tex's announcement on the retirement, Jack says:

"Sorry, can't go into details. Tex's decision is o. k. with me. Don't worry. Will accept a September date if offered and in condition. Have temporarily ceased training.

"I told Tex I would not be ready for a June fight so his new arrangements are all right with me. Whether I fight in September depends on Tex and the outcome of Tunney's June fight."

So there you are—take it or leave it.

THE fact that Tunney demanded two fights this year in order to capitalize his drawing power as a champion, upset Rickard's original plans somewhat, but that Rickard has abandoned his proposed third meeting between champion and ex-champion is not regarded seriously right now.

Rather, the disposition is to conclude that Rickard is saving the third Tunney-Dempsey bout for the Fall, as the biggest ring attraction of the year under the realization that he could not hope to discharge the financial obligations of his contract with Tunney with any other challenger than Dempsey.

Then again, Tex can not afford to expose Dempsey to a "tune-up" bout such as the former champion had last year with Sharkey. Dempsey's present condition, admittedly, would not permit of this. Yet it is not sufficiently bad to cause his retirement. Jack, as he is today, can beat any contender in the field.

By the new arrangement Rickard can meet the demands of Tunney for two fights. The promoter has Delaney and Heeney scheduled to fight it out in Madison Square Garden on March 1 and Sharkey and Risco slated for a Garden battle on March 12. It is proposed to have the winners of these two contests clash on April 30 in the Garden, the best available date after the removal of the circus and in advance of the proposed June match.

AN ANCIENT MELODY

By JOHN KIERAN

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DEMPSEY'S eyes are ailing;
Dempsey's teeth are bad;
Dempsey's legs are failing;
Thus the stories sad;
Fight is off forever;
On again by noon;
Words are new and clever;
Still the same old tune.

Rickard gets things started;
Tex and Gene have met;
Tex and Gene have parted;
Dempsey bout is set;
Dempsey scheme is ended;
Tunney-Dempsey soon;
Fact and fable blended;
And the same old tune.

Mention made of Heeney;
Make the most of that;
Sharkey runs for Sweeney,
Talking through his hat;
Lay you even money,
Here's the dope in June:
"Dempsey Trains for Tunney";
Just the same old tune.

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Former Heavyweight Champions Poor at Picking Future Greats

By HYPE IGOE

TOMMY BURNS, former heavyweight champion of the world, seems to have missed his guess. He dropped a prosperous hotel business in London to bring Cyclone Jack Humbeeck, a Belgian giant, to this country and Cyclone flivvered in his opening job. He failed to whip Arthur DeKuh, the rather disappointing Italian heavyweight.

Tommy brought the big fellow here, vowing that after looking over sixty-four prospects, he thought well enough of Humbeeck to invade his old stamping ground again, certain that he had the future heavyweight champion under his wing.

Not if he can't whip DeKuh! This is not said in unkindness to Arthur but the truth is that DeKuh isn't anything like a prospect. He's had his chances and he doesn't loom up like a world beater.

Jim Maloney walked right out and spun DeKuh in jig time.

Sharkey stopped Jim, so did Godfrey.

That makes DeKuh's bid for the nomination look like a lost cause. In any case, it shows the Cyclone to be just a zephyr and the old, old story crops up again. A former world's heavyweight champion just can't pick a successor.

Corbett Among Poorest

JIM CORBETT picked a dozen I suppose in his time, following his own retirement. It got to be a joke about Jim and his finds.

As soon as Jim announced a new heavyweight who would fill his old fighting brogans, the boys began to bet which way the phenom would fall. Never did they wager that Jim's big boy would win his first fight.

The nearst that Jim ever came to picking one that could fight a lick was when he trotted out big Tom Cowler. Tom was a frightful in and outer. Every now and then he'd turn in an 18 karat performance.

That was Tom. When he'd come back with one of those good fights, Jim would enthuse all over again. He'd come right out of despond and yell: "Didn't I tell you." Then he'd match Tom with a little tougher man and his Tom would sink to the canvas as a milch cow would under a sledge hammer blow. Jim just couldn't find his man.

I remember him excited when John L. Sullivan came out to the Golden State with his "next heavyweight champion." Jack Johnson had been whipping everybody on the Coast who thought himself a heavyweight and we were getting rather annoyed by it in San Francisco. Not that we had anything against Lil' Arthuh. Say not so. It just did gall us to see Johnson smacking the big fellows around, one after another as regular as clockwork.

John L. Disappointed

SO when the portly John L. stormed in and began to bellow about his new find, we sent thanks to the stars but with our fingers crossed. Even in that day, the former champions had been striking out regularly when it came to digging up replicas of themselves. John L. Sullivan was bringing a man from Boston to tame Jack Johnson. That was bully news.

We even went down to the waterfront to greet John and his big bounder. My he was a whopper! He looked formidable and John L. told us in a frightful voice that his man could bend iron bars with his naked hands. And then he gave us a knockdown to his discovery.

"Gentlemen of the press, meet the next heavyweight champion of the world, Sandy Furguson," roared John L. in the sweet voice of the Bengal tiger.

Well of course we had never seen nor heard of Sandy. He had red hair and he had taken on a lot of old John's gruffness and stock scowls.

There were exciting days of training. Supreme expectancy prevailed. And eventually they brought them together. That's as far as Sandy Furguson got—together—in the same ring.

My memory is pretty keen on that fight and I'll swear that Sandy didn't land one punch that would have knocked over a mechanical doll. I can see old John L. now, lolling on his big fat tummy as he leaned up the steps going into the ring.

He begged, he pleaded, he petted and then he took to cursing. Gosh all hemlock how he cussed poor Sandy but if John didn't realize it, Sandy knew he was up against the most remarkable defensive heavyweight that ever lived. Sandy wouldn't have done half well with a bull whip. He just couldn't catch the black puma and old John left us with the shrieks of the rawsberry rowdies ringing in his ears. I'm afraid that some of our most staid citizens gave John the bird as well.

It created in our minds one resolve. We'd never, never, never take an old champion's duplicate of himself to heart again.

Tommy Burns Next in Line

SO when Tommy Burns came to me on his arrival and vowed that he had found his man—the sure champion of the future, I couldn't help thinking of Jim Corbett's Tom Cowler and magnetic old John L.'s red-headed Boston giant. I thought of some of the finds that Jack Johnson brought out after months of schooling in the old Johnson methods.

I remembered Bob Fitzsimmons and his son, Bob. Now mind you, young Bob turned out to be a pretty tough egg among the light heavyweights but he was not the real Bob Fitzsimmons and he was not a future world's heavyweight champion.

Bob fell to coaching Joe Rogers for Tom O'Rourke, at one time. Got all het up about it and Joe rewarded him by almost wrecking the first roped in platform on which he appeared.

In all the years that have come and gone with champions in retirement I think but two have eschewed this business of digging up lay figures for themselves.

I don't think that Jim Jeffries ever sponsored any big lummix nor did Jess Willard. They alone stand alone

(*Continued on page* 13)

When Joe Gans Saw Stars

By PARSON TOM McGINTY

POP FOSTER, one of the veterans of the boxing racquet, is wearing a broad smile. The reason? Well old Pop feels elated over the victory of his young protege, Jimmy McLarnin, star coast lightweight, over Billy Wallace. Why should'nt he? That victory automatically placed McLarnin within an ace of the top rung of the lightweight ladder.

McLarnin in that battle looked to me like my old pal, Eddie Connolly, former pupil of Mysterious Billy Smith, who won the welterweight title from Matty Matthew of Brooklyn. You may see many a story written about Mysterious Billy, Kid Lavigne, Kid McCoy, Stanley Ketchel, Joe Gans, George Dixon, Terry McGovern, Young Griffo, etc., but seldom you even hear the name of Eddie Connolly mentioned. Yet, let me here go on record with the statement that he was one of the most spectacular, colorful fighters who ever stepped in the ring.

Yes, here is a fellow who should never be forgotten when fistic lore is written. I saw Eddie Connolly do in three rounds what it took Joe Gans fifteen rounds to accomplish, and at that Joe's job didn't compare to that of Eddie, either.

I refer to Harry Gilmore's near champion, Frank Girard, now carrying the mail for Uncle Sam at Chicago. It was a battle between him and Connolly I shall describe. Connolly at that time was 19 years old—and Gans 20. Both were at their best then.

Connolly fought Girard at the Cleveland A. C. on Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, and knocked Girard out in the third round. Frank was unconscious for ten minutes, and then could scarcely leave the ring.

Three years later the wonderful Gans fought Girard at the old Central Armory, Cleveland, and it was only a miracle that Girard didn't knock the negro wonder into dreamland, for Frank landed a right cross to Joe's chin and Joe went down in a sitting position so hard he fell over on his head and lay there. At the count of nine Joe gamely struggled to his feet, and was almost out on his feet. Gans wabbled and Girard, excited, instead of wading in, Girard missing his chance by standing like a dummy, gazing at the negro. Gilmore's voice as well as that of hundreds of others, could be heard above the din: Finish him, Frank! Finish him! But the letter carrier would not go in, why, nobody will ever know. When the bell sounded, Herford and Janney, Gans' seconds, had to jump into the ring and lead Joe to his corner.

Even after the minute's rest, Gans sat there in a daze, and Herford worked over him like a wild man. In fact, he had to lift Gans out of his chair to get him to respond to the bell. He thought Joe was through for the night, but Joe staggered out like a drunken man, and stalled through the session while Girard again refused to go in to finish his job.

In the third round Gans found himself, belted Girard on the kisser and Frank went down for the count of seven. He got up, however, and finished the round.

What a fight it was after that!

Gans kept playing on a cut eye that Girard carried into the ring which he received in training for the fight, and Joe peppered that bad eye so terribly that he had Frank bleeding like a wounded pig. Police Captain English, looking upon the contest as brutal, told the referee to stop the fight, and Gans won by a technical kayo.

The point to be remembered, however, is that Joe Gans, the fistic marvel, in the prime of his career at the age of 22, came within a second of being knocked out by Girard, who previously had been knocked out by Connolly.

Connolly came back again in 1896 and knocked out Jimmy Dime at the C. A. C. of Cleveland. Dime broke his arm in the third round.

Eddie Connolly manhandled Dick Burge in England, but got only a draw. Connolly fought Dal Hawkins, Kid Lavigne, Joe Gans, Owen Ziegler, Paddy Fenton, Johnny Griffin, Joe Flaherty, Billy Ernst, Tom Causer, Tim Kearns, Jack Robinson, Joe Mullins, Tom Broderick, Jack Bennett, Spike Sullivan, Charley McKeever, Geo Kerwin (The Mystery), Matty Matthews, Kid McPartland, Jack Daly, Twin Sullivan, Rube Ferns, Patsy Sweeney, Tom Couhig, and many others. Some of the above boys he fought three or four times.

Hence how can the scribes overlook such a great and wonderful fighter like Eddie Connolly? He was born November 16, 1876. Eddie always was action personified. And what a fighter!

Former Heavyweight Champions Poor Pickers

(*Continued from page* 12)

in that respect. The lure may come in their dotage. It seems to be an unwritten law that sooner or later they'll fall but up to date Jeff and Jess have had the good sense to keep hands off the gangling world beaters.

When Tommy Burns first spoke of Humbeeck to me he said, quite instinctively—"I know old fighters are bad guessers but I'm certain that I've landed on a real fighter."

And I say that if he can't whip De-Kuh, there's nothing to get excited about in Cyclone Jack Humbeeck.

Mind you, the fellow might come back and surprise us. A man's first fight is always his worst.

Scott's Great Comeback

PHIL SCOTT'S comeback after a fightful catastrophe, is the best evidence of that. Phil is going to get along and make some money now that he's stopped Monte Munn.

Monte was tough and Phil trimmed him neatly. He could have finished Monte sooner had not Jimmy Johnston, his manager, coached him along safe, sane and conservative lines.

Jimmy didn't want Phil to cut loose and eat another haymaker. Phil can do better and will, now that his "States" stage fright is a thing of the past. He was down with buck fever the night he met Knute Hansen. He was buffed out of the picture before he got his hands up. He was a victim of what we might call speed on this side.

I think too, that some of the writers were a bit unkind to Phil following his defeat. They hung that horizontal wheeze on him and it was rather refreshing to see Phil make some of them eat their words.

William Muldoon, always fair and for the underdog, came all the way from his home at White Plains, N. Y., to see Phil in his second start. He was sore about the panning that Phil had got and came to see him get a square deal.

I have never seen the solid man so well pleased has he was when he got up and left the building, certain that Scott was going to win with a knockout. And the best part about Phil's coming, is that no former heavyweight champion dragged him in.

Tommy Burns admitted that Scott was one of the sixty-four prospects that he turned down. Again proving that they can't pick them when they bob up right under their noses.

Nat Fleischer Says:

That Sharkey-Heeney Disappointment "Tex" Rickard's Plans Are Upset Gene Tunney Need Lose No Sleep

THE result of the Sharkey-Heeney battle in the Garden in New York left the heavyweight contender situation in a rather muddled situation. Originally matched for the purpose of gaining an outstanding contender as a prospective candidate for a fight with Gene Tunney next June, neither Sharkey nor Heeney proved equal to the occasion.

Sharkey was off color as the result of a long lay-off, but that does not and should not figure in consideration of the situation. If what the 17,000 spectators were treated to is the best Sharkey and Heeney possess, then Gene Tunney need have no fear of being bothered in the slightest by either. In shiftiness, hitting power, accuracy of landing and ring generalship, Tunney so far outclasses these rivals, that there can be no comparison. Sharkey and Heeney must show much more to entitle them to recognition as legitimate contenders.

Yet, where are there any better than Sharkey and Heeney? I have gone over the groups furnished to THE RING readers by Tex Rickard in his ratings for 1927, and fail to find a single heavy in the entire lot other than Jack Dempsey who could give the fans a real run for their money in a battle with Tunney. The field of heavyweights has become anaemic. They may pick up some red corpuscles within the year but right now there is nothing sensational.

What price for a Firpo? Yes, even a Firpo would be able to furnish the fireworks, the color, the interest that not a fighter among the present "contenders" other than Jack Dempsey can develop. Risco, Paulino, Dorval, Sharkey, Heeney, Delaney—not one, I feel confident, could take the measure of Tunney. As for George Godfrey, the Pennsylvania negro, he must be left out of the discussion, because not even a $5,000,000 gate could induce Gene to clash with a negro. Even Godfrey would not rank any better than the rest of the field against Gene.

* * * *

IN a conversation with Tex Rickard before he left for Miami, Tex bemoaned the fact that the Heeney-Sharkey bout brought an upset to his plans for Gene's defense of his title. Tex declared that his only hope lies in the possibility that one of the present crop may gain public confidence ere the summer sets in, or that Vitorio Compolo, Argentinian heavyweight who will shortly arrive here will add lustre to the field and create the interest that now is lacking.

Tex has faith in this South American whom he thinks a better prospect than was Luis Firpo. For the sake of the heavyweight division, we hope so.

* * * *

Draw Decision Was a Just One

NOW for a line on the Heeney-Sharkey battle. While this tilt lacked interest, primarily because of the failure of Sharkey to live up to the expectations of the fight fans, his amazing misses and repeated holding, it proved the falsity of the general conception that Sharkey had been softened by Jack Dempsey.

Sharkey took many a good wallop in the body without wincing and in the fifth round, he was almost hit out of the ring with a terrific right to the jaw. He came through the session without woe. This proved that Sharkey is none the worse for the body punishment meted out to him by Dempsey.

As for the decision, I thought the draw a fair verdict. My record showed Heeney in the lead by one round but two of the rounds given to the New Zealander were by hairlines while four scored in Sharkey's favor were by big margins. Under such conditions I felt neither was deserving of being declared the winner.

I gave Sharkey the first, eighth, ninth, tenth and eleventh rounds, scored the second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth and twelfth rounds for Heeney, and called the seventh even. It was a draw—not a good fight—but a draw.

* * * *

Big Chance for Good Heavyweights

WITH a determination on the part of Rickard to start the "elimination series" all over again, because the big fellows have been eliminating themselves so frequently, all of the heavyweights except Dempsey have begun in earnest to make a stab for the big shot.

A fortune awaits the fellow who in Rickard's opinion merits championship recognition, and I think the lucky man eventually will be either Delaney or Sharkey.

I still feel that Sharkey will come through. He needs more work and if he settles down to business seriously, he should have no difficulty ranking above Heeney, Paulino Dorval, Hanson or Risko.

But to get that big money shot, Sharkey will be compelled to eliminate that great fighter of the light heavyweight class, who now prefers to mingle with the heavy tonnage—Jack Delaney. Putting Sully Montgomery out in twenty seconds was no mean performance. True, the former collegian football star is no Heeney or Risko or even a Hanson or a Dorval, yet he is no set-up for any fighter.

There was no mistaking the power behind the punch that knocked Sully out. It was as clean as a whistle and travelled less than a foot. The blow dumbfounded the spectators at the St. Nicholas Club and reminded the fight fans and critics of the Delaney who as a light heavyweight mowed down opponent after opponent with that short snappy right.

It was encouraging, for that knockout roused the heavyweight division. It made Jack Delaney, retired light heavyweight champion, a real contender in his new division.

Another encouraging point was the fact that Delaney weighed in at 183 pounds, the most he ever has tipped since entering the heavyweight rank, and when one considers that he spotted Sully 26 pounds, Montgomery weighing 216, one can better appreciate the power behind the Delaney wallop.

* * * *

MONTGOMERY wriggled about on all fours and then keeled over sidewise through the ropes and

almost on top of the scribes. It took a great deal of pinching and slapping and smelling salts to get Sully back into a state of consciousness. There was no mistaking the power of Delaney's punch, and it was the first indication that he is really on the road to heavyweight fame.

If Delaney can duplicate that feat, not a twenty second knockout but that hitting power, against Risko or one of the other good heavies there will be no need for Tex to worry about Tunney's opponent for next September.

* * * *

Paulino Also Does a Quick Job

IT is interesting to note that on the same night when Delaney turned the lights out for Montgomery, Paulino keeled over Ed Keeley, the southpaw from Boston, in the second round at the Broadway Club in Brooklyn.

Keeley, the man whom the Basque feared last summer and on whose account Paulino took a long suspension and a heavy financial loss, proved no match for the European champion. He was like a toy in the hands of Paulino. It proved a fair workout for Uzcudun.

From now on we shall see almost all of the first ten heavies, that is, those named by Tex Rickard in The Ring ranking, in action and perhaps with a fortune at stake, they will all take on a new lease of life and furnish those who pay the freight with the kind of fighting the big purses should merit. Here's hoping.

* * * *

Foreign Boxers Come into Their Own

AT last the foreign boxers are coming into their own. For many years England, France and other countries have been sending their best talent to this country, but their best, has always proved the equal to a third-rater here. This year, however, things have changed. At this writing we have a score or more of the leading fighters of Europe and South America in our midst, and of the lot, more than seventy-five per cent. have gained the support of the American fight fan because of their splendid showing.

Going over the list of foreigners of a few years past who have come here to carry off American dollars, and comparing that list with that compiled of present day fighters, I find that the finest crop ever sent to Uncle Sam's domain, is now fighting its way to fame here. With those who are now here and those who will shortly arrive, including Vittorio Compolo of Argentine, Rudy Wagoner of Germany, light heavyweight; Teddy Baldock, English bantam king; Phil Scott, British heavyweight champion; Harry Perrson, Swedish heavyweight title holder; Gus Schmelling, German heavyweight; Kid Nitran, French ace, and Rene Devos, Belgium welterweight, Humbert Fugazy, Jim Mullins and other promoters will have all the star cards they may be seeking for outdoor attractions.

* * * *

OF the recent arrivals, Tom Heeney, Paulino Uzcudun, Kid Francis of Italy, Pete Sanstol,—of Norway, Rene De Vos of Belgium, Phil Scott of England, Pierre Charles of Belgium and Lope Tenario, the Filipino, look best.

* * *

Charles' Debut Auspicious

TED SANDWINA'S recent showing against Johnny Urban was good. It indicates that the German-American, with proper coaching and more experience, may yet land near the top, but that of Pierre Charles against Jack De Mave in Pierre's U.S. debut, was better than that of any foreigner who has come to these shores in the last two years. Pierre is there. He is a fine prospect. He is a little wild with his right, but has a corking left and in the parlance of the gallery gods "will do."

Rene De Vos is a punishing fighter who in my opinion, ranks the equal of the best of the present crop of middleweights. It is a healthy sign for boxing to be able to point to the above fellows as classing with our best. Competition is the backbone of boxing's success and with these foreigners to pick from, the competition should be exceptionally keen before the summer outdoor season arrives.

* * *

Stimulating the Minor Classes

THE recent action of National Boxing Association through its alert president, Tom Donohue, in issuing an ultimatum to three champions to defend their title against legitimate contenders or quit, is to be commended. Regardless of the authority of the National Association or a state body to vacate a title, the ultimatum is certain to stir the weak-kneed champions into action.

The New York State commissioners, Messrs. Farley, Muldoon and Brower, took the initiative two years ago along this line, and it must be admitted even by the commission's worst enemies, that much good has been accomplished as a result. Now that the New York Board's thunder is being taken from it by the National Association, the ultimatum should be doubly effective, as refusal on the part of the three champions, Mickey Walker, Sammy Mandell and Joe Dundee to defend their title within a reasonable time, will mean suspension not only in New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, but in twenty-six states that hold membership in the National Association.

* * *

Tom Donohue should be congratulated for his desire to stimulate interest in classes other than in the heavyweight division. Too much has already been said about the next heavyweight championship and the contenders for Gene Tunney's crown, and if the champions in the other divisions expect to reap the reward which the ownership of a championship entitles them to, they must push themselves to the front by proper defense of their crown.

* * *

Efficient Commissioners Reappointed

THE reappointment of James A. Farley, Chairman of the New York State Boxing Board and his associates, William Muldoon, has been hailed as a triumph for boxing in the Empire State. Their reappointment as members of the State Athletic Commission is the best indication of the faith that Governor Smith has in those who are in control of the sport in New York.

It is an indication that the Governor is highly pleased with the manner in which the game is conducted and in a way, acts as a slap at those who have been demanding an investigation of the three gentlemen who comprise the Commission—Messrs. Farley, Muldoon and Brower.

That Governor Smith is well satisfied with these officials has long been known, but his action in renaming Messrs. Farley and Muldoon in the face of the clamor of the reformers who have been lobbying up at Albany, has done more to strengthen the sport in New York than any previous act either of the Governor or the Commission.

It is equally important to note that the legislator who, only two days before the reappointment, had urged upon his fellow members of the New York State Senate to repeal the Walker Boxing Bill and to investigate the present commissioners, came out with the public statement praising the Governor for having acted as he did. Much has been said in praise of the present Commissioners and oftimes this body has been severely criticised, yet when everything is taken into consideration, it will be found that the New York State Boxing Board is the most efficient of any in the country. This is further exemplified by the adoption in other states of almost every rule passed by Messrs. Farley, Muldoon and Brower.

Negroes Rank Among World's Greatest Fighters

By JOHN L. (Ike) DORGAN

THERE are many who declare that the average negro boxer is not game yet this charge can never be substantiated. In fact a record of negro boxers for the last 20 years discloses just a mere handful of the many who have brought prestige to their race, who in the sports vernacular have been "yellow" or quitters. Some of the greatest fighters since the days of Figg have been negroes and not a word can be said about the gameness or courage of these fistic luminaries.

Take Peter Jackson, for instance. The great West Indian who battled Jim Corbett 61 rounds to a draw. Then there were George Godfrey, first colored champion heavyweight of America, and Frank Craig, the "Harlem Coffee Cooler." Then there were Johnson, Langford, Jeannette, McVey,—but one splendid trio of negro battlers are foremost in pugilistic history.

It was composed of George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott. Dixon, the first negro world's champion; Gans, of knockout fame; Walcott, the Barbados Terror, whose head was so close to his shoulders that it was next to impossible to hurt him. All three won the highest honors the ring can bestow.

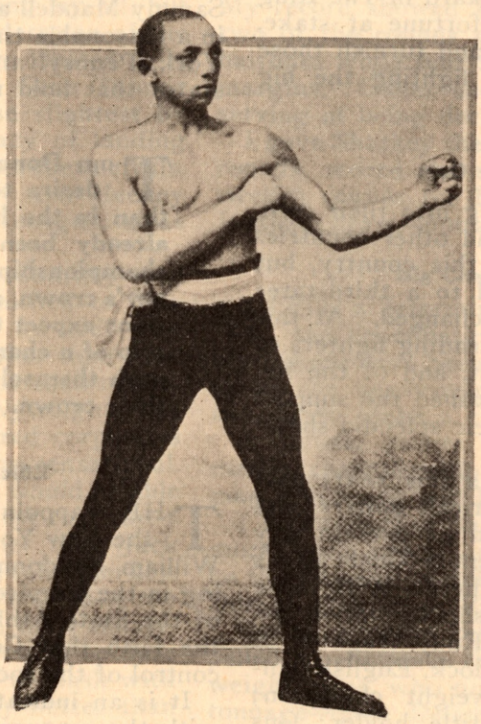
DIXON was ruler of the featherweights and bantams, Gans of the lightweights, and Walcott became master of the welters.

Dixon was one of the most popular negroes that ever raised a glove. His career started in Halifax, Nova Scotia, in 1886, when he knocked out Young Johnson. He had 26 fights in Massachusetts cities and in other Eastern towns, dating from 1887 to February 7, 1890, when he met Cal McCarthy for the bantam championship of America. The men fought 70 rounds to a draw with two ounce gloves.

Dixon was a different miller from the general run of fighters. Where, as a rule, coming champions knock out most of their opponents in the early days of their careers, Dixon played safe and was content with winning over his opponents. All the time he was learning cleverness but when he fought McCarthy he did not look much like the star he became later.

"Little Chocolate" had four fights after the memorable affair with McCarthy, and then Tom O'Rourke took him to London, where, in June, 1890, he defeated Nunc Wallace, in 18 rounds. Nine months later he again fought McCarthy for the bantam championship of America and won it at Troy, N. Y., in 22 rounds. Next he met Abe Willis, the Australian champion, at San Francisco and knocked him out in five rounds.

There being no good men left in the bantam class for him to meet he fought several featherweights and whipped them



George Dixon

one after another. A year after this battle with Willis he was matched with Fred Johnson for the world's featherweight championship. They struggled at Coney Island for a $5,000 purse and Dixon dropped Johnson for the count in the fourteenth round.

Dixon continued in the game until 1906. In 1900 he lost the featherweight title to Terry McGovern.

IN the nineties Joe Walcott blazed a trail for lightweights, welterweights and middleweights that was hard to follow. Walcott was a welterweight, but he trained down to 133 pounds for Kid Lavigne when the Kid was champion at that weight in 1895 and the Michigander gave him a terrible lacing. Before the Lavigne fight, and after, Walcott was universally feared. He was animalistic in his attack and established a string of knockouts. Walcott was a powerful puncher, and never hesitated to fight a man from 10 to 60 pounds heavier than himself.

His first contest with Mysterious Billy Smith was one of the most brutal ever staged. Smith was protected by two sets of articles, and after 15 fierce rounds had been reeled off, Smith's handler, Jim Westcott, told the referee the battle was over. The decision was a draw, and the backers of Smith thus saved their money.

Walcott became welterweight champion after the title had passed back and forth among Rube Ferns, Matty Matthews and Mysterious Billy Smith. He was the greatest demon welterweight of two decades. Walcott got his schooling under George Dixon, who took him in hand when he came from Barbados.

JOE GANS was the name of a boxing marvel from Baltimore who arose to the heights of lightweight champion in 1902, after 11 years of mixing. He was the third negro to become a titled head. His career was 16 years long. The curtains were lowered on him when Nelson stopped him twice in 1907.

Gans was one of the greatest blockers-out of the ring. Sixty-one forms buried their faces in the carpet at the behest of his thudding fists. Gans was both a fighter and boxer—a true artist. He had an eye for distance that was remarkable, and his blows rarely traveled over a couple of inches. He was also a fine blocker.

In 1902, at Ft. Erie, Ont., he felled Frank Erne in a round, and won the lightweight championship. His best fights were with Dal Hawkins, as dangerous a man as himself; Frank Erne and Bat Nelson. Gans put Hawkins away twice after Hawkins had rocked him groggy, the first contest being two rounds and the other three rounds. Joe lost once to Erne in 12 rounds. He won over Nelson on a foul in 42 rounds, and lost in 17 and 21 rounds respectively.

These three negroes were next to Johnson and Jackson, the most famed in the history of pugilism.

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I have another fight arranged here soon."—Jimmy Clifton, Wellington, Colo.

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—JEROME TURK, Goerck St., New York, N. Y.

Note: Turk has fought 10 exhibitions. Won 6 by K.O., 2 on decisions and lost two on points. Has style like Delaney.

"Your Course is splendid and I advise all that I come in contact with who have ambition and want to reach the top, to take it. I notice good improvement in my health, and my wind is better. Emphatically I can say I am more than satisfied with my development since taking your Course."
G. M. COWIE, Calgary, Alta., Canada.

Note: Cowie, now the featherweight champion of the Province of Alberta, Canada, gives credit for his success to his instruction by mail from the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course.

John Poukish, Newberry,, Pa., writes: "I'm geting along fine. I think the lessons are great. My wind is good. One good thing about your lessons is that when you learn something, you are sure it is right. I notice a big improvement in my health."

The local newspapers hail Poukish as the coming lightweight aspirant. He has been in 8 bouts, winning all but one, the last being a draw. His opponent had 47 ring battles and outweighed Poukish 16 pounds.

"Your Course is splendid, and I advise all who want to learn the game from the ground up, to take it. My general health has greatly improved as a result of this Course."
WM. MUNNELLY, Salem, Mass.

Note: Munnelly is a middleweight who has engaged in 18 bouts and never once knocked off his feet. That means he was never beaten.

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From Orphanage to World's Flyweight Championship—or—The Rise to Fame of Corporal Izzy Schwartz

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

HAVING attained his goal in the flyweight division, Corporal Izzy Schwartz, monarch of the gamecocks, hopes to add the bantam title to his collection before the new year is nine months old. The gritty little warrior is anxious to mingle with the 118-pounders, although we doubt he will ever scale more than 112. He is confident in his abillity to wade through the scattered remnants of what was once a fighting class second to none.

Phil Bernstein, busy Izzy's astute manager, who, by the way, piloted Frankie Genaro to the top rung of the pee-wee group when Schwartz was struggling to get somewhere, will be glad to match his charge with Archie Bell, Bud Taylor and Kid Francis, the ultimate winner to the undisputed bantam champion. Taylor is the National Boxing Association titleholder. The last legitimate champ was Charley (Phil) Rosenberg.

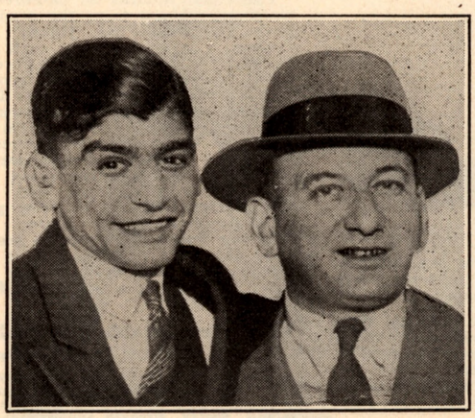
"We mean business," Bernstein declared in no uncertain terms the other day during a fanning bee with the writer outside of matchmaker Jess McMahon's cubbyhole office on the ground floor of Madison Square Garden. "Schwartz has no one left to fight in the flyweight class, with the possible exception of Frenchy Belanger, the Canadian, whom Izzy will be glad to accommodate in New York or Frankie Genaro, new N. B. A. champion.

"We won't fight him in Toronto," Philip explained, "for the good reason that that is his home town and we couldn't expect to get a break. In other words, Belanger is an idol in Toronto and you couldn't blame them if he got a little the better of the decision. You get my trend. If we were assured of an even break, we'd have no hesitancy in going up there. Izzy can lick him with one hand. We'd draw a tremendous 'gate' in New York, preferably in Madison Square Garden, and the question of supremacy would then be decided once and for all before recognized experts," concluded Phil.

ONLY a year and a half ago Schwartz was ready to hang up his gloves because of managerial disputes and scarcity of matches. Married, and with an addition to the family, Izzy decided to search for a job.

Like a bomb out of a clear sky Lady Luck came to his rescue in the skillful personage of Bernstein.

"Don't give up hope," counselled Phil, wise to the ways of the cauli-



Izzy Schwartz and his capable manager, Phil Bernstein.

flower industry, "and if you'll pike along with me you are bound to make the grade. Get back into training and I'll help you reach the top."

The first good break for the kid came with Fidel La Barba's retirement. There ensued a wild scramble for the vacated crown. La Barba scented the collapse of his throne, so he did the next best thing and went to college. Bernstein urged Schwartz to start earnest training.

"You're the next champion of the world," Phil predicted. Sarah Flexer, Izzy's bride, understood.

The New York Boxing Commission ordered an elimination tournament. A flock of "contenders" answered the call. Schwartz, with five years of hard fighting behind him, appeared to be the class of the lot. In due time he proved his supremacy. He took them on, one by one, and belted them all over the premises. First came Billy Kelly, scrappy mite from the Scranton coal mines. Schwartz all but threw the water bucket at him. Blas Rodriquez and Willie Davies were made to look like the proverbial tyros.

"Mamma," Izzy whispered to Sarah, "it's beginning to look good. Only an earthquake will stop me ascending the dizzy heights."

The solons decreed that Schwartz had another hurdle to surmount in Newsboy Brown, of California, before he could order new letterheads.

"That's all right with me," Izzy informed manager Bernstein. Promoter Tex Rickard matched them for fifteen rounds, semi-final to the junior lightweight duel between Tod Morgan and Joe Glick. The vast assemblage in the Garden cheered vociferously as Izzy Schwartz pounded his way to a decisive victory.

The newspaper critics to a man hailed Schwartz as La Barba's successor. A celebration was held in the Schwartz domicile at No. 645 Barretto Street, The Bronx, the next day when Izzy brought home a check for $2,500. Even his eleven-months-old son Arthur screamed with joy.

WITH the possible exception of Benny Bass, Pennsylvania featherweight king, and Mushy Callahan, premier junior welter; Schwartz is the only Jew who owns a real title. While this edition of The Ring is on the newsstands, Bass will be trading punches with Tony Canzoneri for the 126-pound mythical diadem.

In appreciation for his painstaking efforts, loyalty and real fellowship, Schwartz has rewarded Bernstein with a contract which has ten years to run.

"You can't say too much for Phil. He's like a father to me," Izzy asked us to inform the public. "If it hadn't been for him, I'd be working for a paltry sum and I would never have real-

ized my ambition to be a champion. Phil is absolute boss. His word is law with me. That's how much I think of his ability. He is the squarest fellow I've ever done business with. And that's saying a mouthful in this racket."

For all his success Izzy is a fine boy, a wonderful father and a credit to modern fisticuffs. There is nothing swell-headed about him. He is a fine talker, likes good books, but most important loves to fight. He fears no man his weight and inches in the world.

On the lower East Side, the so-called Ghetto, on Fifth Street between Avenues A and B, where he originally came from, they worship him. Five hundred or more former followers of Leach Cross and Benny Leonard go to see him every time he performs. The night he licked Newsboy Brown his admirers cleaned up a fortune. He has never failed them.

Which reminds us that as far back as February, 1925, we prohpesied that Schwartz had it in him to be a champion. In an article on his life, a real Horatio Alger tale, the following paragraph is worth republishing:

"Corporal Izzy Schwartz is bound to get somewhere for the good reason that he is a fighter from the soles of his feet to the top of his curly black head. In the space of a little over a year and a half the little warsman has never been stopped or even floored in ninety battles, and like a real soldier, he never steps backward.

"Unless we are away off in our prediction, the Corporal has as good a chance, if not better, than some others we have in mind, to dethrone either Pancho Villa or Frankie Genaro. He has everything—unlimited endurance for his 111 pounds, gameness under fire, and a healthy sock in both hands.

"When he strips for action he looks like a baby Jack Dempsey, what with his powerful arms, sturdy legs and grim determination written all over his face. A combination hard to keep down. He is headed for the championship, and if confidence and ability count for anything he'll be the first Jew to ascend the world flyweight throne in the history of the division."

TIME and again Schwartz challenged Genaro before and after he became American champion but the Italian refused to have any part of him.

Under Bernstein's colors Izzy has triumphed over such good fly and bantams as Chuck Hellman, Delos (Kid) Williams, Ruby Bradley (Dark Cloud), Johnny McCoy and Midget Wolgast. Dixie La Hood held him to a draw but Dixie weighed 126 to Schwartz's 111.

Schwartz is twenty-six years old. He stands five feet one inch in his stocking feet. His baby son is growing so fast that in another five years he'll be inches taller than his dad.

Lest we forget, another person who in a measure is responsible for the youngster's success in the ring, is his brother-in-law, Dave Sonnenberg. Dave has been his trainer ever since Izzy began boxing. In the old days Sonnenberg trained Benny Leonard and Kid Goodman among other top-notchers. He is married to Izzy's sister.

By the way, Izzy's sister is the young lady who rushes to Schwartz's corner before the first gong sounds and implants a resounding kiss on his lips. Then she steals out of the arena and waits impatiently in the street to learn the result. The moment they inform her brother Izzy "is the winner," she rushes back into the club, climbs to the ring and kisses him again.

She was the cynosure of all eyes the night Izzy beat Newsboy Brown. After the referee gave them the customary instructions, Mrs. Sonnenberg waited her chance. Just as the whistle sounded, she walked up the four steps, pushed her head through the ropes and kissed her brother like a June bride. Many at the ringside thought she was his wife. As usual, after she learned Izzy had become champion, she came back and laid a few more kisses on his bruised lips. Mrs. Schwartz, or Sarah Flexer, never goes to see him fight but she listens in on the radio.

LIKE Johnny Dundee, Schwartz came about his tin ears in gym workouts. "It's the taps you get on the ears more than solid blows that makes them look like cauliflowers," revealed Izzy. "The first tin ear I got from Silent Goldstein whom I couldn't make understand to lay off tapping punches on it. Dick Bailey, a middleweight, gave me the other."

A few weeks ago Schwartz treked to Boston where he gave Harry Goldstein a nifty pasting. Izzy's title was not at stake.

"It was one of the most one-sided contests of the indoor season," scribbled Jack Conway. "Schwartz was willing enough but he had a difficult time making it even half a fight as Goldstein kept running away and covering up. Schwartz is a real champion like, Wilde, Villa and Genaro. He is a pretty nifty youth with his mitts."

The boy who gave him his hardest fight was Henry Catena, fifteen rounds, at the old Lenox.

Schwartz has matches pending with Clarence Rosen in Detroit and Frisco Grande at Buffalo.

THEY say the man never lived who swindled Uncle Sam in any manner, shape or form and made him like it. The old gentleman with the New England whiskers and the beaver hat will be surprised to learn that a young man is walking the streets today who deliberately cheated his way into world war.

Turned down thirty times because of his small stature and light poundage, Isidore Schwartz was determined to get in the thick of the fight "Over There" by hook or crook. He was only sixteen, but gave his age as twenty. Because he scaled only 101 pounds the draft people put him in Class 1C, which called only for limited service.

The fighting blood in tiny Schwartz's veins spurred him on to "gyp" the military officials. So he decided to enlist. He appeared before the authorities at Fort Slocum and asked to join the regular army.

"Why, my boy you're only a pint of peanuts," said one of the officers. "Better go home and read about the war. You couldn't do us a bit of good. You'd only be in the way. You haven't a chance in the world to get in."

Was Schwartz downcast? He surely was. But he pleaded and pleaded until the officer's heart was touched. "All right," he finally drawled out in an undertone. "We'll weigh you and get your height."

Izzy's mind about this time was working on a double shift. He was jammed up, but a man always has a chance, he reasoned. When the officer turned his head to answer a question, Schwartz moved the counter weight to the 110 notch. The officer scribbled 110 pounds on some official document. Now for the height. Izzy took another gamble and won. He raised the measuring stick to five feet three inches, two inches more than his real height.

And Izzy Schwartz was passed into the army!

AT the age of ten Schwartz's parents died and he was taken to the Hebrew Orphan Asylum in New York. Izzy was an adept pupil in

(*Continued on page* 20)

Boxing, Great Revenue Producer

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

EVER since the inception of the Walker Law, legalizing boxing in New York State, rumors have been rife that Governor Smith was opposed to the manly art and that he would repeal the statute upon the slightest provocation.

But the chief executive of the state is a business man through and through. As much as he may dislike the sport so far as he personally is concerned, he is not letting his likes and dislikes to disturb the treasury.

Only the other day Secretary of State Robert H. Moses disclosed the amazing information that the boxing game contributed approximately $300,000 to the State Treasury during 1927, whereas, not a nickel of $2,853,969.25 racing receipts was put on the right side of the state ledger.

Moses in his annual report revealed that thirty-three licenses for athletic clubs to conduct matches were issued and 1,599 boxers were licensed to appear in rings in the State. Managers licensed numbered 327, while there were 811 seconds, 29 referees, 18 timekeepers, 46 judges and 35 matchmakers who received authorization.

Fees for these licenses brought in $43,695 and interest of $69.21, while taxes collected directly from the clubs amounted to $254,914.44. During the year 474 boxers drew suspensions, 3 had their licenses revoked and 6 had their licenses cancelled. Three clubs suffered suspensions, as did 22 seconds and 34 managers.

The report stressed that orders had been issued that 50 percent of all fight tickets must be sold from the box office and that orders had been issued reducing the number of complimentary tickets that could be issued. It also disclosed that there are 91 wrestlers licensed in the State, who paid fees of $455.

His report laid particular emphasis upon the fact that boxing, of all sports, was the only one which turned in money to the state treasury. His report indicated that racing should be made to pay as does boxing. It is safe to predict that just so long as an efficient body such as comprises the present State Athletic Commission, is in control of boxing and boxing continues to help defray expenses to the tune of a quarter of a million or more dollars, there isn't a chance for the reformers to obtain legislation killing professional boxing. Governor Smith is too good a business man to permit such foolish action.

FROM ORPHANAGE TO WORLD'S FLYWEIGHT CHAMPION

(*Continued from page* 19)

P. S. No. 5, at Edgecombe Avenue and 141st Street. He graduated with high honors. The asylum authorities entered him in the High School of Commerce, where he took up a business course.

At the age of nineteen Schwartz got a job as clerk in a woolen house. He learned so fast that the owners made him a salesman.

Then came the war. The only reason Izzy was so anxious to get in it was because "I wanted to get a thrill out of life," to quote him verbatim. After he enlisted they sent him to Laredo, Texas, as a member of the Thirty-seventh Infantry. He was down there for a year and a half.

Private Schwartz had never laced a boxing glove on his hands, and the thought of ever becoming a pugilist was furthest from his mind. His ambition was to get in some business and make good. But he was young and craved excitement.

About this time the manly art of self-defense was all the rage in the army cantonments. The government hired instructors to teach the flower of manhood how to defend itself, with an eye to boosting the efficiency of the boys with the bayonets.

Schwartz's debut in fistiana was celebrated one hot summer's day in a bull ring at Neuvo, Laredo, Mexico. His opponent was Kid Pancho. Izzy scaled 104 to 112 for the Kid. Schwartz tore after Pancho and for twenty rounds they enthused the crowd with some of the finest two-handed scrapping they had ever seen. It was called a draw. A collection was made and out of the total "gate" Schwartz got $150 for his end.

"That was more money than I thought was lying around loose," smiling said Schwartz as he was relating his early experiences.

"Naturally that spurred me on to greater things, and right then and there I decided to become a fighter."

Someone conceived the idea of flyweight tournament, and it went over big. Participation in it took Schwartz to San Antonio and St. Louis. Izzy defeated eight contenders before he was crowned undisputed titleholder.

Schwartz was transferred to Detroit, Mich., where he joined the Fifty-fourth Infantry. He showed in some more fights in that camp and made a tremendous hit, especially with Colonel Eames, who predicted that some day he would be a world's champion. He was promoted to first class private.

But Izzy didn't like this kind of fighting and he yearned for a chance to go across and do his bit. Just as things began to look bright in this particular respect, the Hindenburg line buckled and peace came to the world.

Izzy was honorably discharged at Detroit as a Corporal. He treasures this war title.

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How Jess Willard Got His Start

By "THE HOBO INSTRUCTOR"

I HAVE read many interesting stories in The Ring and elsewhere on how famous fighters got their start, but never have I seen a correct account of how Jess Willard became a fighter. Having worked with Jess, I feel that a little story on his jump into fisticuffs would be welcome by Ring readers.

Big Jess with many other giants from the middle and far west answered the call for employment on the viaduct at Pocatello, this viaduct being constructed at the time that the White Hope craze was at its height. Jess was accepted as one of the gang and did odd jobs with pick and shovel and wheel and barrow when he was spied by a hobo boxing instructor who happened to arrive at the camp.

This hobo instructor reached the camp, known as the Boomer Railway Town and immediately applied for a job at the office of the chief of the construction department. This was granted him and he was set to helping the squad which numbered among its members, Jess Willard.

THE instructor, knowing what was in store financially for a good heavyweight prospect, looked Jess over, spoke to him for a while and inquired into his history. Jess, full of pride, joined the gang under a false name. He had a wife and two children and not feeling proud about his task, signed up under the name of Rex Langburg. His salary was only $4.50 per day and he had to work mighty hard to earn this.

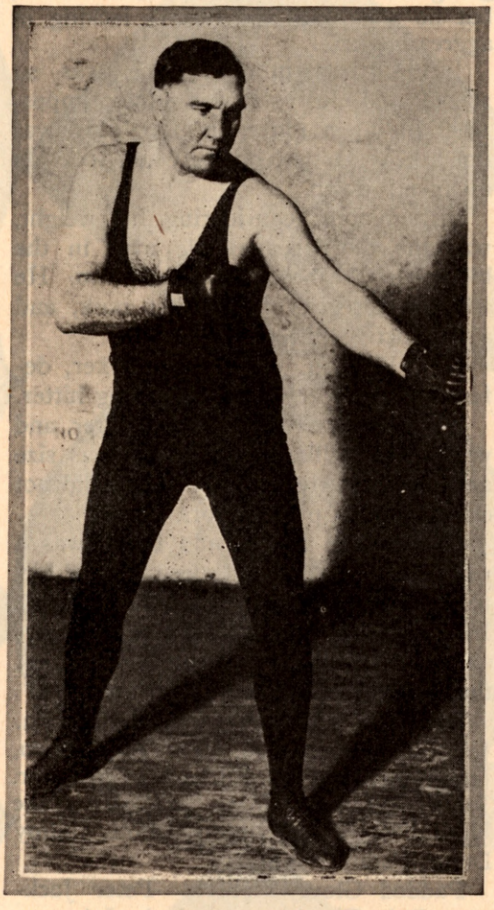
The hobo placed before Jess the picture of a champion and the money he could get and by degrees won Willard over to his way of thinking. He told Jess that he would like to have him give up his work for only a few days and come down to the Y. M. C. A. where he would show Jess a few pointers on boxing.

Jess hesitated. He needed that job at the camp. He couldn't very well afford to quit as he had no other means of support.

However, Jess was eager to try his hand at the fighting game. He felt that with his physical make-up, he should be a good prospect and was willing to take a chance provided the superintendent of the construction gang would promise to hold open his job as a day laborer in the event Jess found it necessary to go back to road building.

Accordingly he went back to the superintendent, a red-haired good-natured Irishman, Reilly by name, and informed him of his aim. The Irishman, an ardent follower of boxing, was tickled at seeing one of his boys go in for a ring career and promised to hold Jess's job open.

JESS and the hobo then quit their positions and the hobo took Willard to the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium where for many days he taught Jess how to box. When the officials at the Y. M. C. A. learned that Jess and his teacher were professionally inclined, they frowned on



Jess Willard

the further use of the gym and ordered both out. They declared the Y. M. C. A. catered to amateurs only.

The hobo instructor then located a church which was seldom used and rented it. He transformed the meeting room into a gym and there Jess spent many days tuning up for his first fight.

It was in this church, where prior to Jess's arrival the teachers spread the gospel, that this hobo teacher spread the gospel of pugilism to Willard and it was in this same building that Jess got his start by fighting a Salt Lake City fellow named Jack Drumgool. Jess won that fight, although it is not recorded in his record. He punished Drumgool so badly that the bout was stopped in the fifth round. This gave Jess the idea he could fight. It gave him the necessary confidence.

Willard then went on to Fayette, Idaho, where he gave a three-round exhibition with a fellow named Jack Clerk. This exhibition was given at a circus show, called the Pidur Show and when he got through with that, Willard went back to his job at Pocatello to help build the Oregon Short Line Railway. Shortly after rejoining, he was signed to a contract and entered the boxing game. He not only fought in the sticks but joined a circus and gave exhibitions.

The hobo above referred to, was none other than myself.

I HAD a contract calling for 50-50 with Willard but after I got him started and taught him the rudiments of boxing, I was shelved, like other managers have been by other famous fighters. The case of Sam Fitzpatrick and Jack Johnson was no different from mine, except that in my case, I took a raw novice who never had seen a glove and started him on the road to fame.

I was hoodwinked into letting Willard get into the hands of others, without as much as a red copper getting into my hands for my early work with him. I fell off a car in California and became lame, yet that did not prevent me during the war from travelling from city to city with Uncle Sam's Liberty Bond and Recruiting staff and give boxing demonstrations in the aid of our cause.

I was too old then to join the ranks and am ten years older now and a cripple. However, I feel I still can teach boxing and hope to teach the boys of to-day what I taught Willard when he was carting sand and stones for that viaduct out in Idaho. I am now living at 30 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo., the state from which Willard hails. He was born at Pottowatomie County, Kansas.

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Heenan and Jackson Receive Highest Rating in Heavyweight Ranking

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

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[*This is the continuation of the series on comparison of the old time and present ent day fighters by Charles F. Mathison who, as sports editor, boxing writer and boxing judge, has been active in ring affairs for 40 years. His selections of the heavyweights naturally will be criticized by many* RING *readers, especially as regards the ranking of John L. Sullivan, and* THE RING *Publishers will welcome such criticisms for publication in subsequent issues.*]—*Editor's Note.*

MUCH blood was spilled and many faces battered and bruised during the 86 years from 1841, when Tom Hyer was the first heavyweight champion of America, to 1927, when Gene Tunney successfully defended the world's heavyweight title against Jack Dempsey. During the supremacy of Hyer, Morrissey, Heenan, Coburn, Allen, McCoole, Elliott, Goss, Ryan and Sullivan, the contestants handled each other without gloves, bare hands being the weapons of defense.

In 1889 the last bare knuckle fight for the championship was fought, the contestants being Sullivan and Kilrain, and in 1892 Sullivan and Corbett inaugurated the padded mitt style of warfare. There is sharp contrast between the title battles of the earlier days and those of the present. All championship matches under bare hands rules were scheduled to a finish, and the combatants frequently struggled for hours before a definite result was reached.

In comparison with the ten round decisionless bout in which Tunney gained the crown, the London rules engagements were rough and tumble brutalities of a destructive nature. It cannot be denied that the ancient gladiators were a fearsome lot, and had they been in their prime when the glove rules went into effect, they wold have made history in that line of effort also.

An inspection of the glove-wearing warriors naturally brings Peter Jackson to the fore. A scientific boxer, heavy hitter, with wonderful speed, cool as ice, and in fact all the qualities of a great fighter, he in his prime stood at the top.

Jim Corbett, doubtless the most skillful defensive boxer of all time, got a 61-round draw with Jackson when the latter fought on an injured ankle, but Corbett was not eager for another match.

JEFFRIES unquestionably was as rugged a man as ever stripped for action, but he was slow and utterly lacking in aggressiveness.

Jim Corbett in his prime was so speedy and elusive it was almost impossible to lay a glove on him. He was not a heavy hitter, but he could wear an opponent down.

Fitzsimmons, considering his weight, was the most remarkable man in the history of the heavyweight division. He was a strategist of the first rank, and a destructive hitter.

Jack Johnson was a great boxer, defensively perfect, and a punishing hitter.

Tommy Burns was a second rater, and while Jess Willard had tremendous size and was a fairly good boxer, he did not class with his predecessors.

Dempsey in his Toledo form, was a real champion, having speed, heavy hitting powers and fairly good boxing skill. In classifying the heavyweight fighters under London and Queensberry rules, the writer ranks them as follows:

Bare Fist Warriors—John C. Heenan, John L. Sullivan, Tom Hyer, Joe Coburn, Jem Mace, Tom Allen, Charley Gallagher, Johnnny Dwyer, Mike McCoole, Jake Kilrain, Joe Goss, Jimmy Elliott, Jimmy Dunn, Paddy Ryan.

Padded Glove Fighters—Peter Jackson, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Johnson, James J. Corbett, James J. Jeffries, Sam Langford, Jack Dempsey, Charley Mitchell, John L. Sullivan, Jess Willard, Tom Sharkey, Peter Maher, Tommy Burns, Georges Carpentier.

Owing to the difference in fighting rules comparison of the old timers with the present crop of boxers is difficult. Under London rules, a round ended when a contestant was either knocked or wrestled to the ground, and there was but half a minute rest between rounds as against a minute under modern rules. If a contestant failed to answer the referee's call within eight seconds—(no gongs or bells in those days)—he was declared knocked out of time.

Of those bare fist warriors who were equal to the boxers of the padded glove period, it would seem that John C. Heenan, a native of New York State, was a fine example of boxing skill, and hitting power.

Tom Hyer, born in Westchester County, was a giant with terrific punching ability.

Joe Coburn, a native of County Armagh, Ireland, possessed defensive skill and ring generalship of a quality not second to that of Jim Corbett.

Tom Allen, born in England, was a fairly good man in all departments of the game, but lacked the class of Heenan, Hyers and Coburn.

JOHN MORRISSEY, native of Ireland, was a courageous fighter, but lacked the weight and strength of his rivals.

Mike McCoole, Irish born, was a strong, unscientific chap, who did not class.

Joe Goss, an Englishman, who came to America in 1876, and remained here until his death, was born in 1838, and was 42 years of age when Paddy Ryan defeated him for the American title in 87 rounds, lasting an hour and 24 minutes. Goss had no title when he arrived in America, having been decisively beaten in England by Jem Mace, the British champion.

Paddy Ryan, native of Ireland, was the poorest fighter that ever held the American title. He won from an old man and during his entire career had but four battles, three being with John L. Sullivan, who won the American title from Ryan in 1882.

In ranking the bare knuckle fighters, Jem Mace, the English champion who retired while still champion of the world, is entitled to a good position. He was a great boxer, hard hitter and ring general of the first order. He defeated Tom Allen, American champion in 1870 in a world's title fight, at Kennerville, La., and was never defeated for either of his titles.

HEAVYWEIGHT HALL OF FAME

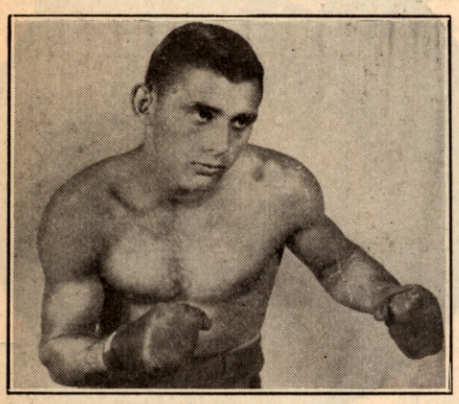
Throwing the Spotlight on the Fistic Horizon

By EDDIE BORDEN

WITH this issue The Ring begins an additional feature. With the interest in boxing gaining in every state, the publisher has decided to devote one page each month to the highlights of the previous month and to a rating of the ten leading boxers in each division for that month.

In this rating, which will be in charge of the writer, the champion will be listed first in deference to his position and fighters who rank high but have been idle for a long period due to illness or other causes, will be temporarily dropped and active fighters substituted.

An example is Jack Dempsey among the heavies and Johnny Indrissano among the welters. Dempsey undoubtedly ranks next to Tunney, but until he definitely announces his willingness to fight again, he will be ignored. Likewise with Indrissano, who is a great fighter but whose broken jaw has kept him idle.



Young Manuel of Tampa, Southern and Cuban lightweight champion

My choices, based on recent performances, follow:

Heavyweights—Gene Tunney, Jack Sharkey, Tom Heeney, Jack Delaney, Johnny Risko, George Godfrey, Paulino Uzcudun, Knute Hanson, Jack Dorval, Phil Scott.

Light-Heavweights—Tommy Loughran, Leo Lomski, Joe Sekyra, Jimmy Slattery, Armand Emanuel, Young Stribling, Mike McTigue, Roleaux Saguero, Yale Okun, James J. Braddock.

Middleweights—Mickey Walker, Maxey Rosenbloom, K. O. Phil Kaplan, George Courtney, Jack McVey, Dave Shade, Pete Latzo, Rene De Vos, Joe Anderson, Babe McGorgary.

Welterweights—Joe Dundee, Ace Hudkins, Sammy Baker, Tommy Freeman, Al Mello, Nick Testo, Vince Dundee, Jack Hood, Andy DiVodi, Willie Harmon.

Junior-Welterweights — Mushy Callahan, Hilario Martinez, Ruby Goldstein, Young Jack Thompson, Jackie Fields, Baby Joe Gans, Sammy Vogel, Jackie Brady, Murray Elkins, Freddy Mueller.

Lightweights—Sammy Mandell, Sid Terris, Jimmy McLarnin, Lope Tenorio, Bruce Flowers, Billy Wallace, Louis Kid Kaplan, Joey Kaufman, Billy Petrolle, Stanislaus Loayza.

Junior-Lightweights—Tod Morgan, Joe Glick, Honeyboy Finnegan, Mike Dundee, Babe Herman, Ray Miller, Johnny Filucci, Bobby Garcia, Doc Snell, Al Bryant.

Featherweights—Tony Canzoneri, Joey Sangor, Benny Bass, Pete Nebo, Bud Taylor, Red Chapman, Sammy Dorfman, Harry Blitman, "Cannonball" Eddie Martin, Eddie Shea.

Bantamweights—Bud Taylor, Archie Bell, Kid Francis, Teddy Baldock, Willie Smith, Al Brown, Emil Paluso, Vic Burrone, Earl Mastro, Johnny Vacca.

Flyweights—Izzy Schwartz, Frenchy Belanger, Newsboy Brown, Willie Davies, Billy Kelly, Frankie Genaro, Johnny Hill, Ernie Jarvis, Blas Rodriquez, Emile Pladner.

THE month of January was an interesting one so far as important bouts were concerned. Among the high spots was the Jack Sharkey-Tom Heeney fracas which resulted in a draw and the Lomski-Loughran, Schwartz-Brown and Morgan and Glick championship bouts.

Jack Delaney, starting on a campaign under his new manager, Joe Jacobs, turned in knockout victories over Sully Montgomery and Jack Humbeck, the Belgian gladiator. This was the first knockout suffered by Tommy Burns' protege in this country.

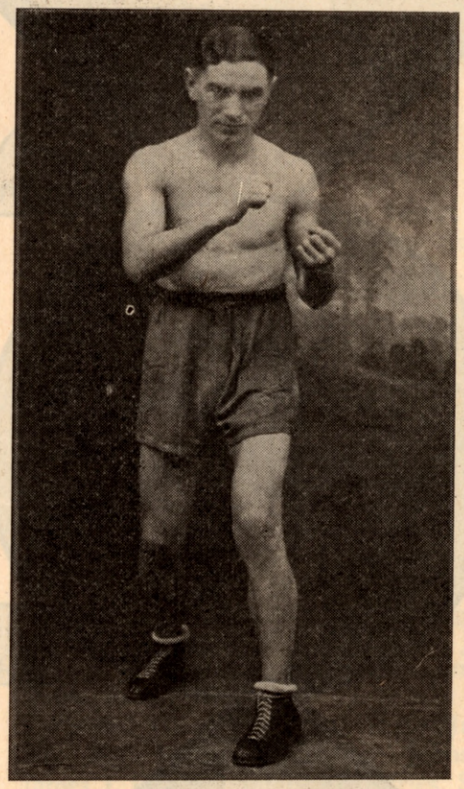
Paulino the Basque Woodchopper, scored two knockouts over mediocre opponents, flattening Ed Keeley in two rounds and the venerable Romero Rojas in three. Benny Touchstone and Ernie Schaaf, two young heavyweights, fought a gruelling battle with Schaaf winning the decision.

Roberto Roberti, the huge Italian heavyweight prospect, stopped Monte Munn and defeated Jack Gagnon and established himself in Boston as a menacing figure.

Teddy Sandwina, the Jewish-German-American, made a successful comeback by winning over Johnny Urban and stopping Gus Berger in the same week.

George Godfrey made it eighteen straight by stretching Joe White in quick order.

Joe Sekyra, the Bohemian from Indianapolis, forged ahead in both the light-heavy and heavyweight divisions by stopping Billy Vidabeck and licking Yale Okun.



Canadian bantam champion, Jackie Johnston, managed by Eddie Williams

Young Stribling returned to the map by kayoing Martin Burke in one round and putting himself right back in the limelight.

Ace Hudkins, the Nebraska Wildcat, returned to the wars and set himself solidly by trouncing the veteran Lew Tendler and Sammy Baker, a dangerous rival, whipped Charley Long, a colored Coast middleweight, who belongs to the Hudkins stable. Nick Testo, the Troy welterweight, surprised by scoring a knockout over Arturo Shekels, while Andy DiVodi turned in victories over Charley Rosen and Paul Gulotta.

Tommy Loughran gained a 15-round verdict over Leo Lomski, a tough battle.

YOUNG JACK THOMPSON, colored junior-welterweight, came into sudden prominence through his knockout of Johnny Adams.

Joey Kaufman, new blood in the lightweight class, repeated his victory over Luis Vicentini and established himself solidly as one of the formidable lightweight contenders.

Bruce Flowers, the colored New Rochelle warrior, kept his winning streak intact by whipping Eddie Elkins and Bobby Burns but was held even by the Philippino menace, Lope Tenorio, who stopped Stanislaus Loayza and defeated Joe Glick in previous contests recently. Tenorio fought against Bruce with a broken hand.

Tod Morgan retained his championship when he was credited with a win over Joe Glick in the fourteenth round when Glick was disqualified for hitting low.

Joey Sangor burst forth in the Garden and electrified the fans by flashing a scintillating performance against Sammy Dorfman and advanced to the front in brilliant fashion.

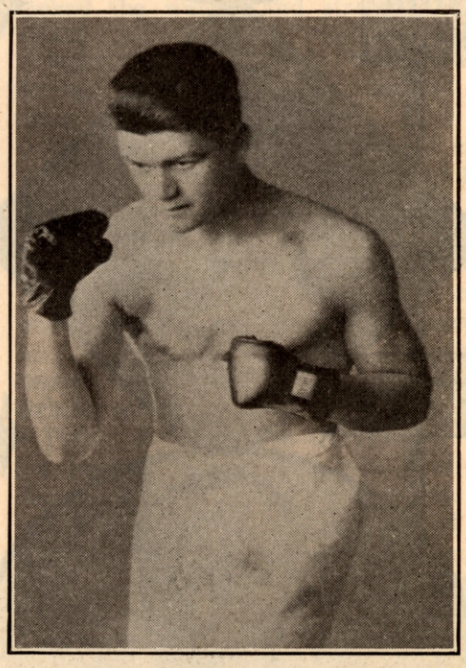
Tony Canzoneri, logical featherweight champion, was held to a draw by Pete Nebo.

Nebo surprised Benny Bass and Harry Blitman and was deprived of rightful verdicts in those two bouts.

Bud Taylor, beaten by Canzoneri, whipped Babe Ruth and knocked out Phil Zwick in his next two contests.

"Cannonball" Eddie Martin, former bantamweight king, considered passe, put himself back in the running through his unquestioned victory over Dominick Petrone.

Archie Bell defeated Vic Burrone and is matched with Kid Francis for the right of being called the outstanding contender for the bantamweight title.

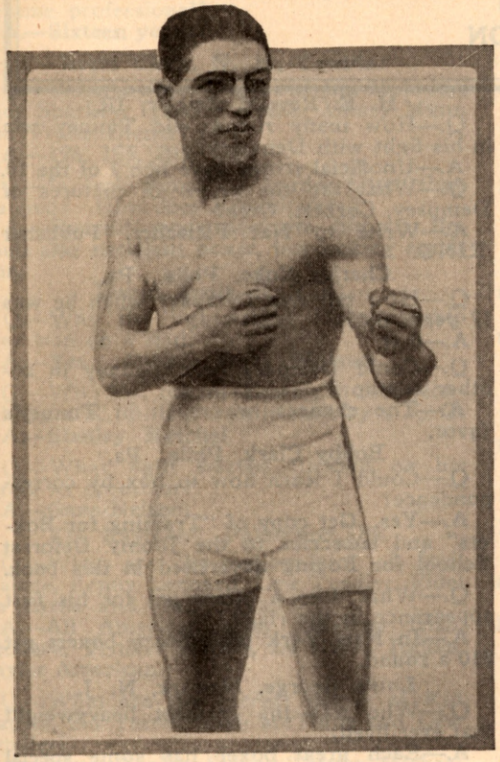


Dick Fullem, a clever and hard hitting light heavyweight of New York, under the management of Dan Hickey

Earl Mastro, youngster from Chicago in the bantamweight class, has shown form sufficient to classify him as a strong contender.

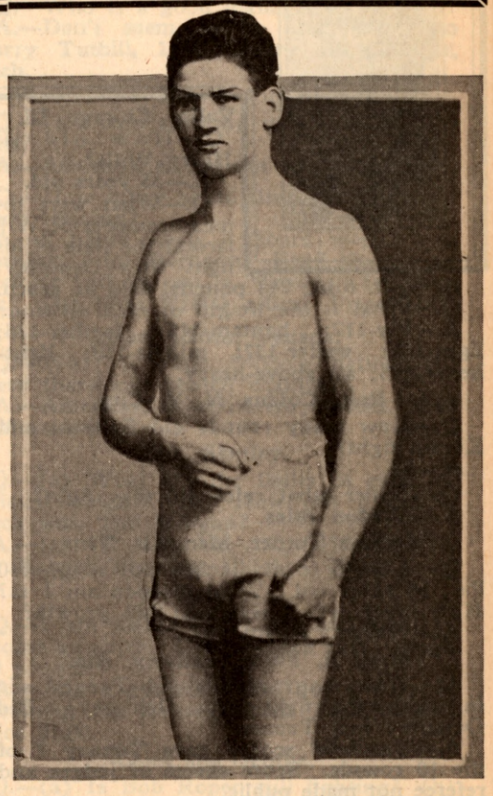
Izzy Schwartz, new flyweight titleholder, scored his first victory as a champion by beating Harry Goldstein and Willie Davies returned in good style by whipping Ernie Jarvis and Ernie Peters.

Six Boxers Who Are in the Fistic Limelight

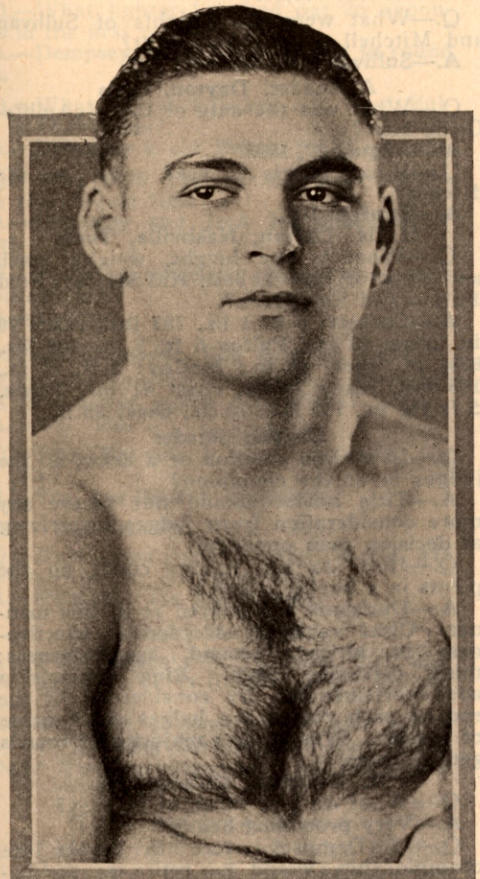


Alf Mancini, Anglo-Italian who will soon battle Jack Hood for British welterweight title.

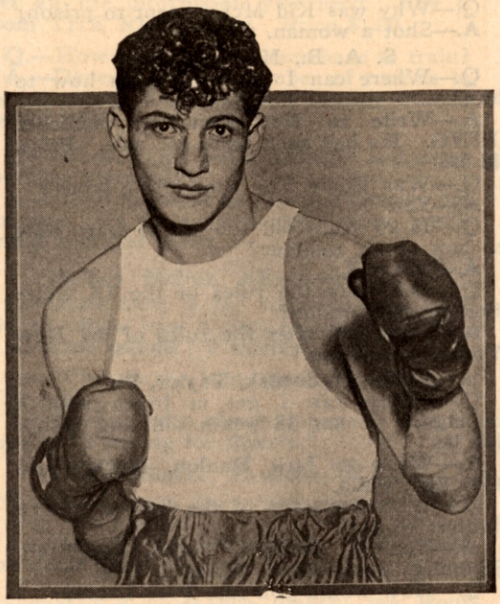
Clyde Hull, welterweight contender, under Walk Miller's management.



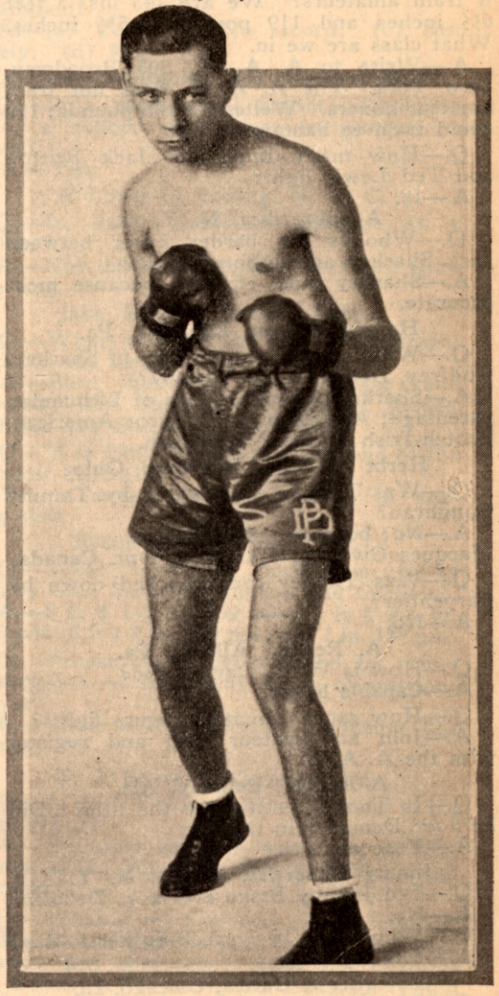
Jack Hood, English champion, who has accepted 1,000 pounds side bet for bout with his stablemate, Alf Mancini.



Yale Okun, New York's clever and hard hitting light heavyweight who is making great headway. Okun is a former amateur star.



Andy Divodi, junior welterweight of New York, a fighter with a pleasing style and a hard wallop. He is managed by Billy Duffy.



Dominick Petrone, who received a setback at hands of Cannonball Eddie Martin recently.

In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Vallos, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—How old is Harry Wills?

A.—35 years old.

Q.—What were the measurements of Willard at the time of his fight with Dempsey?

A.—6 ft. 6 in., 248 pounds, 83½ in. reach.

Q.—What is the weight of each division?

A.—Fly-112; bantam-118; feather-126; light-135; welter-137; middle-160; light-heavy-175; all above-heavy.

Rube Collins, N. Y. City.

Q.—How many rounds did Sullivan and Kilrain fight?

A.—75.

Q.—Under what rules did they fight?

A.—London rules.

Herman Turner, Memphis, Tenn.

Q.—I am 5 ft. 6½ inches and weigh 140 lbs., 18 years old. What division am I in? How much will I weigh at full growth?

A.—Welter. About 165.

Mark A. Painn, Bellamy, Ala.

Q.—How many rounds did Tunney win in his recent fight with Dempsey? Did Dempsey foul Tunney?

A.—Unofficial scores gave Tunney 7 of the 10 rounds. Score sheets of judges and referee not made public.

Two Readers, Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—How can we join the A. A. U.? Does it train amateurs? We are 145 lbs. 5 feet 6½ inches and 119 pounds; 5-5½ inches. What class are we in.

A.—Write to A. A. U., 305 Broadway, New York. The A. A. U. does not train amateur boxers. Welter for 145 pounds; 119 could train to bantam at 118.

Q.—How many times did Jack Britton and Ted Lewis fight?

A.—18.

A subscriber, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who is the harder hitter between Jack Sharkey and Johnny Risko?

A.—Sharkey most effective because most accurate.

Harvey Seibert, Lansdale, Pa.

Q.—What are the nationalities of Sharkey, Godfrey, Dempsey and Tunney?

A.—Sharkey American born of Lithuanian parentage; American born negro; American, Scotch-Irish parents; American.

Herbt H. Tager, Norwood, Ohio

Q.—Was Tunney ever beaten by Tommy Loughran?

A.—No; bout was decisionless.

Jacques Giveling, Hamilton, Ont. Canada

Q.—Was Tunney ever knocked down by Carpentier?

A.—No.

A. Reader, Allison, Pa.

Q.—How is Willie Davis rated?

A.—Capable boxer.

Q.—How can an amateur secure fights?

A.—Join an amateur club and register with the A. A. U.

A Reader, Bellamy, Ala.

Q.—Is Tunney entitled to the title? Did he floor Dempsey in the 8th¿

A.—Yes; yes.

Jimmy Panerites, Hilton, N. Y.

Q.—Did Johnny Risko ever k. o. Delaney?

A.—No.

Q.—Who is the best greek fighter to-day?

A.—Phil McGraw.

Gallagher & Garcia, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Did Dempsey fight Bill Brennan for the title while Dempsey still held the title? Where was the bout held?

A.—Yes. Madison Square Garden, Dec. 14, 1920.

Q.—Who did Dempsey fight in Michigan City, Ind.?

A.—Boxed exhibition bouts with Jack Thompson and Andre Anderson.

Joe Burns, N. Y. C.

Q.—Is 16 years too young to start as an amateur?

A.—No.

Q.—How can I improve my speed and wind?

A.—Road work and rope skipping. Read the chapter on "Road Work and Rope Skipping in "Training for Boxers." Buy it from the RING. Price $1.00.

A Reader, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—Where could I get good boxing lessons here?

A.—Try Louis Parents, Kearny and Pacific Sts.

Q.—I am 15 years old, shall I join the amateur ranks now?

A.—Yes. Get a copy of "Training for Boxers."

Q.—Can boxing be taught by mail?

A.—Yes. Get the Jimmy Deforest course. $1.00.

Harold Bendiksen, Eden Prairie, Minn.

Q.—Where can I get a manager?

A.—Write to Jack Reddy, Pioneer Building, Minn.

J. D. Cates, Brookport, Ill.

Q.—What is your opinion of the long count in the recent Tunney-Dempsey fight?

A.—It gave Tunney 14 seconds, but Illinois Commission declares it was in accord with its rules.

Q.—Was Arthus Pelky ever tried for the murder of Luther McCarty?

A.—Coroner's jury decided McCarty's death not due to blow and absolved Pelky.

M. J. Secor, Deep River, La.

Q.—What managers could I get in touch with in Iowa and Illinois?

A.—Long and Kane, Garrick Theatre Bldg., Chicago, and Sam Ryan, 708 Locust Street, Des Moines.

W. P. Malloy, Manitoba, Canada

Q.—Why was Kid McCoy sent to prison¿

A.—Shot a woman.

S. A. B., Newfoundland

Q.—Where can I get a book on how to box?

A.—Write to Nat Fleischer, publisher RING. He has such book for sale. Price, $1.00.

Q.—Was Eddie Toy a scientific boxer?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Is 26 years old too old to learn how to box as an amateur?

A.—Too old.

Q.—What are the rules of the Ill. State Boxing commission?

A.—Patterned after the rules of the New York Commission.

Mike Hyduebak, Taylor, Pa.

Q.—Where can I get in touch with a manager? I am 18 years old and weigh 150 lbs.

A.—Write to Jack Hanlon, Market and 46th Sts., Phila.

Q.—Who are some of the best defensive fighters to-day?

A.—Tunney, Delaney, Terris, Loughran, Stribling, Rosenbloom, Mandell, et al.

Q.—How would you rate Pete Latso?

A.—Good boxer, fair hitter, lacking aggressiveness.

H. E. Revelle, Zeigler, Ill.

Q.—How many rounds did Tunney win in his fight with Dempsey?

A.—Unofficial scores gave him 7 of the 10.

Q.—What are the prices of pictures of Dempsey, Corbett, Greb?

A.—Write to Nat Fleischer, Publisher RING.

Charles Coke, Phila., Pa.

Q.—How tall was Dempsey when he was 17 years old?

A.—6 ft.

Q.—Could Dempsey beat Tunney in another attempt?

A.—The chances are much in Tunney's favor.

Bobby Clark, Phila., Pa.

Q.—Could I learn how to box by correspondence?

A.—Yes. Get copy of "Training for Boxers" and subscribe to the Jimmy Deforest School for Boxing advertised in this book.

Q.—What does a boxer get for his first appearance in the ring?

A.—In New York preliminary boxers get $10 a round.

Louis George, Newark, N. J.

Q.—Who was the greatest heavyweight that ever lived¿

A.—Each great boxer has some special excellence. In all around ability, hitting, defense, generalship, Peter Jackson had no superior.

A Reader, Conn.

Q.—Where can I get a bound volume of The Ring and at what price?

A.—Write to Nat Fleischer, Publisher, THE RING. $5.00.

Q.—What were the weights of Sullivan and Mitchell when they fought?

A.—Sullivan 200, Mitchell 160.

A Reader, Dayton, Ohio

Q.—What was the date of the McAuliffe-Griffo bout?

A.—August 27, 1892.

Q.—What punch is used most on the defense?

A.—Straight left.

H. H. Clifton, Nashville, Tenn.

Q.—What is the height, weight, reach and chest of Jim Corbett, Kid McCoy, Fred Fulton and Sid Terris?

A.—Corbett: 6 ft. 1 in., 187 lbs., reach 79 in., chest 42 in.; Fulton 6 ft. 5 in., 208 lbs., 83½ in., chest 43 in.; McCoy: 5 ft. 11 in., 165 lbs., reach 76 in., chest 41 in.; Terris, 5 ft 7½ in., 133 lbs., 70 in., chest 36 in.

English Reader

Q.—In a close decision or a draw, do the judges favor the champion?

A.—Title holder should not receve any more consideration from judges in arriving at decision than opponent.

Q.—How do the judges count up the points in a boxing match?

A.—Decisions are arrived at in this manner: Chief value is accorded to effectiveness in hitting; second, aggressiveness; third, defensive work. Ring generalship and sportsmanship are considered. At the end of each round the judges mark name of winner. Winner of a majority of rounds gets decision.

M. Sherman, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—What do you think of Heeney?

A.—Very promising heavy.

Q.—If Dempsey were to regain the championship, would he retire as the undefeated heavyweight champion of the world?

A.—Decidedly not.

Q.—How much money does it take to become a professional boxer?
A.—Depends on charges of gymnasium instructor.

Q.—How old was Tod Morgan when he became professional?
A.—Sixteen years.

Scott Clare, N. B., Canada.

Q.—What are the weights of Jim Maloney, Jack Sharkey, Harry Persson, Monty Munn and Franz Diener?
A.—198, 195, 205, 189.

Q.—Is Jack Renault a harder hitter than Paulino? How does Renault rate?
A.—Renault more accurate hitter. Renault also excellent boxer, but lacking ambition.

Joseph Scott, N. Y. C.

Q.—Was the lightweight Championship ever won on a foul?
A.—Yes. Ritchie from Wolgast.

Q.—Who lost the middleweight championship by a K. O. and won it back by a K. O.
A.—Stanley Ketchel.

Q.—What fight started Rickard on his career as promoter?
A.—Gans-Nelson.

Kid Raymond, Palmerton, Pa.

Q.—What are the nationalities of Jock Malone, Benny Leonard, Lew Tendler, Fidel La Barba and Bud Taylor?
A.—All American born. Malone Irish, Leonard, Tendler Jewish, La Barba Italian, Taylor American.

Q.—What are the correct names of Kid Kaplan, Sid Terris, Mike McTigue and Lew Tendler?
A.—Louis Kaplan, Sidney Terriss, Michael Francis McTigue, Lewis Tendler.

Jos. Chamberlain, Canada.

Q.—What is Dempsey's nationality and origin?
A.—American, Scotch-Irish descent.

Herbert Conn, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—What fighter knocked out 26 opponents in the first round?
A.—Dempsey k o'd 32 opponents in round one.

Q.—What fighter knocked out Fred Fulton in 13 seconds?
A.—Dempsey k o'd Fulton in 18 seconds.

Q.—Who held the world's heavyweight title the longest time?
A.—Dempsey and Jack Johnson, both 7 years.

Q.—What heavyweight champ was never knocked out?
A.—Tunney.

Constant Reader, Los Angeles, Calif.

Q.—Is Paulino the toughest heavyweight? Has he a better punch than Firpo?
A.—No. No.

Q.—Was Renault a good contender for the title?
A.—Yes, but lacked ambition.

A Reader, N. Y. City.

Q.—How much did Freddy Welsh get when he won the championship?
A.—Nothing. He lost money.

A Reader, N. Y. City.

Q.—I am 18 years old, 137 lbs., 5 ft. 8¾ inches and have never fought. Am I too old to start?
A.—No. Get a good trainer and buy a copy of "Training for Boxers" from THE RING. You'll get many very valuable pointers.

J. A. Attleboro, Mass.

Q.—I am 22 years old and weigh 160 lbs, 5 ft. 10 inches. Is this age advisable for me to start boxing?
No. Get a copy of Nat Fleischer's book, "Training for Boxers." Price $1.00.

A. J. Pomnichowski, Wyandotte, Mich.

Q.—When and where did Sullivan beat Patrick Ryan? How long did Ryan retain the championship?
A.—Mississippi City, Feb. 7, 1882. Ryan held the title two years.

A Reader, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—What were Tunney's main victories and defeats?
A.—Victories—Carpentier, Gibbons, Dempsey. Defeat—Harry Greb.

Q.—How many knockouts did he have? How many times was he knocked out?
A.—K. O's 23. None.

A Sincere Reader, Annapolis, Md.

Q.—Can Teddy Baldock whip Vic Burrone, Canzoneri and Petrone?
A.—Large undertaking. Ring contests necessary to prove.

Constant Reader, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—I am 5 ft. 8 inches, 17 years old. How tall will I be at full growth? Is it good for a boxer to drink a lot of water?
A.—5 ft 10½; water not injurious. Read Nat Fleischer's most interesting book on "Training for Boxers." Get it at THE RING office. Price $1.00.

Q.—Does Jimmy De Forest know a lot about fighting?
A.—Has had much practical experience—knows everything an expert can know.

Q.—How can I improve my wind?
A.—Read chapter on "Road Work," in Nat Fleischer's latest book, "Training for Boxers." Price $1.00.

Gene Reynolds, Los Angeles, Calif.

Q.—How old is George Godfrey? Did he ever fight Jake Kilrain?
A.—26 years. The original George Godfrey was k o'd by Jake Kilrain at San Francisco in 44 rounds March 13, 1891. At that time the present Godfrey was 10 years of age.

Alexander Baraglia, New Britain, Conn.

Q.—How old is Kid Kaplan? When did he start fighting?
A.—25 years; 1922.

Q.—Was Dempsey knocked out in training with Kid Norfolk?
A.—No.

Stanley Staneucus, Lawrence, Mass.

Q.—What should a boxer eat and drink?
A.—Eat sparingly of foods that agree with him, and drink water. Read the chapters on Foods in "Training for Boxers." You'll get all the informaton you need. Buy it from THE RING office. Price $1.00.

Q.—How long does a boxer have to train?
A.—Depends on the number of rounds to be contested. Dempsey and Tunney trained for months.

Q.—Where can I get a manager and some sparring partners?
A.—Get a manager and he will arrange for training. Go to a good gymnasium, you'll find a manager there.

Mickey Malick, Allentown, Pa.

Q.—How long is the time between each round? How long is each round?
A.—One minute; 3 minutes.

Q.—What is the best exercise to develop a boxer?
A.—Boxing, with clever opponent. Get a copy of "Training for Boxers."

John Malinski, Paterson, N. J.

Q.—Is 16 years too young to fight? Do I need a manager?
A.—Not if well developed. Wait until you show some class.

Q.—Will a cross eye prevent me from fighting?
A.—No. Might be a help to you.

Elmer Galliher, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Q.—Is the De Forest boxing course good for a fellow starting the game?
A.—Yes—very good.

Q.—Who is a good manager in my city?
A.—Don't seem to be any. Write to Harry Tuthill, 1544 Cherry St., Detroit, Mich.

Vincent La Rocca, Flushing, L. I.

Q.—If I stop smoking will I be able to fight?
A.—Advisable to cut out smoking.

Q.—How many hours sleep should I get? hours training?
A.—8 hours sleep, 4 hours work, 2 in morning, 2 in afternoon. Read chapter on smoking and on rest in "Training for Boxers." Get it at RING office. Price $1.00.

Julian Adams, Canada.

Q.—What is Jack Dillon's nationality? Were there any Scotch champs?
A.—American, Scotch Irish descent. Not in America.

Wm. Stanley.

Q.—(a) What are the limits of each individual weight? (b) How can I get in touch with Tod Morgan?
A.—(a) 112, 118, 126, 135, 147, 160, 175. (b) Garrick Building, Chicago, Ill.

James Wilson.

Q.—I am fifteen years old and want to become a fighter. I am colored and I weigh 150 pounds.
A.—Join a gynasium and get a copy of "Training for Boxers" from THE RING. Price $1.00.

Chick and George.

Q.—(a) Is Bob Roper still fighting? (b) If so who did he fight last and where? (c) Will Jack Renault ever come back? (d) Is Teddy Baldock or Bud Taylor bantamweight champion?
A.—(a) Yes. (b) No record. (c) Not likely. (d) No.

Anthony Pellegrim, Framingham, Mass.

Q.—Is a professional fighter allowed to wear a rubber mouthpiece to protect his teeth?
A.—Yes.

A Lover of Boxing, N. Y. C.

Q.—Is Ruby Goldstein through as a fighter?
A.—Not unless he decides to retire from the ring.

Jake Scheps, Dallas, Texas.

Q.—What was the hardest heavyweight fight in the history of boxing?
A.—Bare knuckles, Tom Hyer and Country Mc Closkey, 101 rounds, gloves, Jeffries and Sharkey, 25 rounds.

Q.—Was Peter Maher rated as one of the hardest hitters?
Yes, a savage hitter; deficient in boxing skill.

Frank Adams, Barre, Vt.

Q.—What were the measurements of Harry Geb, Ketchel, Johnson and Corbett?
A.—5 ft 8 1-2 in, 160 pds; 5 ft 8 3-4 in, 160 pds; 6 ft 1-2 in, 220 pds; 6 ft 1 in, 187 pds.

Q.—Where can I get a round by round description of important fights of previous days?
A.—Write to Nat Fleischer, Publisher The Ring.

T. J. Sharkey, Carnegie, Pa.

Q.—Is Jack Dempsey Irish? What is his nationality?
A.—Dempsey says he was born at Manassa, Colo., June 24, 1895, of Scotch-Irish parents.

Q.—What is the best way to lose weight?
A.—Reduce gradually by exercise and road work. Eat sparingly. Read the chapters on Foods in "Training for Boxers." You'll get all the information you need. Buy it from the RING office. Price $1.00.

Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

PROMOTOR JEFF DICKSON, of Paris, staged several fine boxing contests last month. The first important fixture he presented to the fight fans was a return match between "Spider" Pladner, the French flyweight champion, and the English crack, Frankie Ash.

Last fall the pair met and the decision went to Pladner. In the return fight of 12 rounds the French boxer made the fight a winning one from the first to the last gong. Ash was game and he received hard punishment from the clever little French boxer, who is without doubt the best flyweight in all of Europe. It is true that Johnny Hill received a decision over him in London, but from all accounts the verdict was a bad one. During the fight Pladner sent Hill down three times, once for the count of nine. It is a hard matter for a foreign fighter to obtain a point victory in England.

Johnny Cuthbert, the English featherweight champion and Lonsdale belt holder, met Andre Routis in a twelve-round bout. The decision was a draw. The fight was a very close one. My scorecard gave five rounds to Routis, four to Cuthbert, and three even.

There were three judges, two French and one Englishman. The latter cast his vote for a draw, one French official agreed likewise, and the other French official gave his verdict in favor of Cuthbert. It was a good fight and it attracted a big crowd.

Max Schmelling, the German light heavyweight, is said to be a real good man, the best that has ever been developed in that country. He had a point win over the English titleholder, Gypsy Daniels, which boosted his stock to a considerable extent. He may be matched to fight "Blackie" Miller, the Australian champion, in Paris, by Promoter Dickson.

Boxing has taken firm root in all parts of Europe, and where the sport is controlled by the International Boxing Union, it is splendidly handled. France, however, excels all other countries in Europe on boxing control. The leading officials of the French Boxing Federation with their untiring efforts have certainly put the sport on a high plane.

England has no membership in the International Boxing Union, and the fighters and managers practically do as they please. Years ago the National Sporting Club of London was the recognized authority of English boxing. It has, however, lost grip on the sport, which is now going along in a go-as-you-please manner.

Al Brown, the Panama-American colored boxer, who did so well for some months in France, is back home. He found the French featherweights a little too much for him. At the bantam limit, which he can make, there is no one in Europe that would have a chance with him. Brown was a very well-behaved yellow and he made many friends while in Paris.

FRENCH NOTES

FRANCIS BIRON, the bantamweight champion of France, was matched to meet Teddy Baldock for fifteen rounds in England. The Englishman was taken ill a couple of days previous to the holding of the bout and Harry Hill, of Birmingham, was substituted for Baldock. Biron was disqualified for hitting low in the seventh session. Biron was so grieved that he burst into tears when the referee stopped the bout.

Jeff Dickson took a party of Paris sport writers over to England in a chartered airplane to witness the training of one of his signed-up English fighters who appeared at one of his entertainments given in Paris.

Antonio Ruiz, of Spain, who held the featherweight championship of Europe, lost the title to Quadrini, of Italy, in a fifteen-round bout.

Bouquillon, the French light heavyweight, who appeared to be coming to the front so well during the summer and fall months of last year, made a poor showing against a light heavy named Vermant at the Velodrome d'Hiver, Paris. His work, which is that of a miner, has evidently made him badly muscle-bound. He can take them well, but he cannot deliver to any great extent.

The profits made over the Cuethbert-Routis fight were turned over by Promoter Jeff Dickson for the benefit of the "L'Entr'Aide des Femmes Francaises, a society which caters to the welfare of young children. During the past twelve months Dickson has given the profits of six entertainments to different organizations.

"Spider" Pladner is the best boy ever developed in France at the flyweight poundage. I consider him better than either La Barba or Genaro. I have seen the former two world's champion in action, and to my way of thinking, Pladner is quite a bit superior to either one.

There was a lot of discussion over the decision in the Cuthbert-Routis fight. The English champion and his friends considered that a draw did not give him full justice. Many good judges on the other hand considered that Routis was entitled to the decision.

"Blackie" Miller, the heavyweight of Australia, is now in Paris. He may meet George Cook in the French capital for the title of heavyweight champion of Kangaroo Land. Cook has been claiming the title and getting away with same, Miller has called him, and Jeff Dickson has made the pair an offer to box a distance of twenty rounds, under his auspices.

General Descamps, for the past two months, has had his stable of fighters working to the limit outside of France, and they have been ding remarkably well. Molina, the middleweight, and Paul Fritsch, lightweight, fight about twice a month and very successfully at that. The clever manager is making as much money now as when he had Georges Carpentier fighting for him. As a manager he works while the others sleep.

While there are very few good fighters in France over the welterweight poundage, the crop of little fellows is better than it has ever been in France at any previous time.

American visitors frankly admit that the manner in which Promoter Jeff Dickson runs off his boxing entertainments in Paris is vastly superior to how the game is handled in America. There is little of the loud yelping that one hears in the States during bouts. Handclapping is the way good work is encouraged in Paris.

ENGLISH NOTES

FRANCIS BIRON, the French bantamweight champion, lost on a foul to Harry Hill of England in London.

Joe Morris, the manager of Teddy Baldock, according to the English sporting press, does not care to have his little battler meet any one for a title match. Any fighting that Baldock does, must be at a weight over the bantam poundage. They are asking why?

The victory of the Notting Hill Italian, Alf. Mancini, Teddy Broadribb's welter star, over Billy Bird, by a knockout, was a big notch an Mancini's favor. The supporters of Mancini consider that the Italian is the best welterweight in England, and they are backing him against Jack Hood for a title contest with a £5,000 purse.

Harry Mason is another battler who is anxious for a return fight against Hood, but before such a fight comes to pass, the next opponent of Hood's will be the Italian, Mancini. Both Hood and Mancini are under the management of Broadribb, who, if the match does come off will collect managerial percentages from both. While the two are under the same management, they train at different places and there is no love between them.

A fight with Hood and Mancini for the belt, which Hood has two legs on, would be the best attraction that the National Sporting Club of London could stage. The Covent Garden Clubhouse would be altogether too small for the staging of the fight, but there is still an opportunity to hold same at Holland Park, a place the club has a lease on until May.

Holland Park, which the National Sporting Club has had a lease on for two years, was never a paying proposition, and the lease for same has been disposed of to the Austin Motors, possession to be taken in May. Other promoters are after the attraction, and if the N. S. C. does not act promptly, it may slip away from them. It has been suggested that it might be advisable to stage a Mason-Mancini bout in February, and have the winner meet Hood in April.

Frank Moody wears the light heavyweight Lonsdale Belt, but Gypsy Daniels claims the title. The "Gyp" surrendered the belt to the N. S. C., but he disclaims giving up the title while doing so. There is practically no control in England over boxing, and there is an awful muddle over titles.

Tommy Milligan is considered to be the real middleweight champion of Great Britain, in all quarters, but if he keeps on ignoring challengers for the title, as he has been doing, he will lose lots of prestige.

Milligan, who received a questionable decision over the French champion, Nitram, promised the latter a return match, but latest reports have it that Milligan has a prospective trip to Australia in view, and there turn will probably not materialize, at least for many months to come.

Kid Lewis, the old world's welterweight champion, who made a really amazing comeback in the English rings, is now in South Africa. He is doing remarkably well. For his first engagement he had Alex. Storbeck, the light heavyweight crack of South Africa for an opponent. Lewis knocked out his man in the first round.

He then travelled fifteen rounds to a draw with Johnny Squires, who twice defeated George Cook. The English fight fans are very proud of the old "Kid," and his doings in South Africa are recorded very fully in the English sporting press.

Len Harvey, the English middleweight, received a decision over the French champion, "Kid" Nitram," in a bout held at Albert Hall, London. The bout, which was scheduled for fifteen rounds, was stopped in the fourteenth by the referee because Nitram went down a couple of times without being hit. The Frenchman claimed that one of his ankles went back on him, and that he was unable to keep his balance when being hit or trying to hit.

Harvey is one of the fighters that the British champion, Tommy Milligan, has been dodging for a title match. As Harvey made a much better showing against Nitram than Milligan did a few months ago, the Scot will probably be compelled to defend against Harvey, or forfeit the title.

Ted Broadribb has added two boxers to his string of fighters. The new boys are Harry Hill of Birmingham and Nol Tarlton of Liverpool. They are the two best prospects in their division.

Kid Socks defeated Champion Johnny Brown, the bantam Lonsdale Belt owner, at the Premierland Arena last month in a fifteen-round contest on points. From the fifth to the last round the fight was in favor of Socks.

George West, the middleweight who worked out with Mickey Walker while the latter was preparing in England for his fight against Tommy Milligan, met with defeat in a scheduled fifteen-round bout against the crack Belgian fighter, M. Etienne, at the Blackfriars Ring. The bout was stopped in the fourteenth session by the referee when West had been battered so much that he was wobbly on his feet.

Etienne is about the best middleweight in all of Europe. He has met some of the best in England, and he is anxious to take a slam at Tommy Milligan, but the latter apparently does not relish making the match.

The same night at the Ring, Joe King of Popular defeated Tommy Howard of Holloway in a twelve-round rough and tumble battle on points. The big crowd that was present seemed pleased when the bout was finished.

Kid Pattenden of St. George's, England, recently defeated Jean Jullian of France in a snappy fifteen-round contest held at Premierland on a point decision. The French boy, who is nothing more than a novice, gave the so-called experienced English lad all he could do to defeat him.

Harry Benton, the English welterweight, who had been putting all comers away for some time, met with a setback when meeting the clever Belgian, Fred Genon, in a bout fought at the Ring. The bout, when in the ninth round, was stopped by the referee, to save the Englishman from further punishment. Benton had been sent down twice for the count of nine in the session, and a light tap afterwards could have sent him down for a full count, he being very weak when reaching his feet after the two knockdowns.

Al Holmes, the Lambeth lightweight, is right into his stride. He keeps on winning bout after bout against very fair ringsters. His latest popular victory was against the Holland boxer, Jan Scheffers, in a fifteen-round bout, which he won on points.

George Rumsey is a youngster from Stepney who is being talked about quite a great deal. He has a fine free way of delivering his punches, hits hard and although practically a new beginner, he throws little away. He is a natural born fighter.

In the English cities such as Liverpool and Manchester, boxing is going along big. Jack Smith, at his latter part of January entertainment, given at Free Trade Hall, had for the feature bout of fifteen rounds George Clough of England and Emile Egrey, a French light heavyweight of moderate calibre. The decision went to the English fighter, who they consider in the North of England as being of championship timber.

At the late January bouts, held at the Liverpool Stadium, Liverpool, Nel Tarlton of Liverpool defeated

a French boxer named Y. Denain. The finish came in the sixth session, when Tarlton landed a blow to the jaw which sent the Frenchman down for the full count. Both weighed in at 122 pounds.

Boxing is going big at Newcastle. A recent fight held at St. James Hall had Jimmy Birch of Barnsley and Bob Sharkey of Leeds, who met at catchweights for fifteen two-minute rounds. Birch was the turn-up on points.

In the Scottish cities of Edinburgh and Glasgow the weekly boxing entertainments are drawing good gates, although the talent that has been appearing recently in both cities, has been of mediocre calibre. All through Great Britain, there has been a great boom in boxing through this entire season. About every little town throughout the land has its gymnasium with a boxing ring, where inter-town bouts are given.

The army championships of England this year attracted over two hundred entries. The bouts were held in the Stadium Club, Holborn, and attracted capacity houses on the three days that it took to run off the bouts.

GERMAN NOTES

THERE is considerable boxing going on in Germany now. The new European light heavyweight, Max Schmelling of Germany is one really good man at the weight. He met and defeated Gypsy Daniels on points and later on he defeated the Italian titleholder, Bonaglia, by a knockout.

It was in the first round of the fight, which was held in the Sportplatz of Berlin, that the Italian champion was put to sleep, by a slashing slam to the point. Schmelling will shortly come to Paris to fight, but there does not appear to be any one in sight that would be able to give him any kind of an argument.

Felix Friedemann is a young German bantamweight who is fast coming to the front. He is a very clever chap, and with some more experience he should be heard from in a very favorable way in the near future.

Boxing, which was practically prohibited in Germany prior to the war, as being too brutal a sport, is now about the most popular sport in the land. The best of the German society patronize the high class entertainments, and the ringside seats and boxes are generally occupied by those in evening dress. There are many very fair appearing amateurs in Germany that will be seen at the Amsterdam Olympic Games this year in competition.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILTON BARON

Havana—By Special Correspondence

COMMANDANTE ENRIQUE RECIO, president of the local boxing commission, has just returned from an extensive trip to the United States where he studied the boxing game with keen interest. A banquet was given in his honor upon his return to Havana, and he had many interesting topics to talk about. With the return of this popular citizen, boxing has been given a new lease in life, and big things are expected this year.

Pardo Alemany, promoter, has finally reconstructed Arena Colon. The first program was given on February 4, with an all-star card. Alemany is striving hard to make the game a success, and he is backed by all his friends and admirers.

Anisio Orbeta and Jack Santiago, Frank Churchill's good lightweight, appeared in the star bout.

Ramon Perez, Cuba's crack bantamweight, is in training. He will be signed up with a good opponent in the semi-final. Perez is considered as Genaro Pino's only rival for titular honors, and as soon as Pino returns from Chicago, these boys will be signed up.

Jose Arguelles, Cuba's best flyweight prospect in years, is in great form, as is Enriquito Valdes, bantam.

Paquito Miro, after getting down to fine condition, was operated on for appendicitis. He will no doubt lay off the game for several months. All his friends wish him good luck, as he is a mighty popular youngster.

Amador Carballido, local light heavyweight, will mix things up at Caibarien with a tough opponent. Carballido is a great boxer, with a mighty stiff wallop. Upon his return to Havana, he will be matched with Pedro Lorenzo, pride of Bejucal.

Angel Diaz, Cuba's featherweight champ, is training hard for a bout with Antonio Ruiz, European featherweight champion. Diaz is getting down to his old-time form, and will surely make it hot for the invader. Diaz recently defeated Vicasio Varela in 10 rounds at Camaguey.

Reemberto Duo, known as Relampago, defeated Kid Siki at Camaguey in ten steaming rounds. Duo is one of the best lightweights in the Island, and will soon be heard of among the headliners.

Black Bill is cleaning up the goldbacks out in the sticks, and making the folks sit up and take notice at his speed, giving exhibitions throughout the island. Bill recently defeated Kiki Torri, in a return match, flooring Kiki no less than three times.

Pablo Blanco defeated V. Martucci in a hurricane ten-round battle. Blanco is a great little scrapper. He will probably be matched with Ramon Perez.

Pincho Gutierrez, his manager, is making good in the interior of the Island, giving weekly shows, and will shortly start promoting fights in Havana.

Jack Santiago, Frank Churchill's lightweight, seems to have improved immensely since his last showing here. He will have heaps of admirers when he steps into the ring to battle with Anisio Orbeta, local lightweight of note.

FROM BRAZIL

By THYRSO LYRA

THE Metropolitan Boxing Association will stage within a few days an important elimination contest in order to select the amateurs who will represent Brazil this year in the Olympic Games at Amsterdam.

There is a boxing school here called the Brazilian Boxing School. The best boys at the school are:

Flyweight—Joao Bonifaciol and Jose Martins.

Featherweight—Balthazar Cardoso and Jaguaribe de Britto.

Lightweight—Jose da Silva, Eduardo Freitas, Martinho Vianna, Antonio Amorim, Joao Baptista and A. da Silva.

Welter—Joao Calixto da Silva, Manoel des Santos and Joao Vieira.

Middleweight—Pedro Figueiredo.

Heavyweight—Oliveira Campos.

Last week Manoel Pieres won a point victory over Euzebio Maximo. Both of them are featherweights. It is the second time that Pieres proved to be Maximo's master.

Pedro Cardoso lost a ten-round fight after fouling Joao Alves in the second round.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA

By JULES D. BECK

THE fistic colony here has been augmented somewhat by the sensational work of several new boys in their first showings here. They are Garfield Johnson, colored light heavyweight, and Jackie Rodgers, flyweight. Johnson was given an opportunity to show his fistic wares at the Motor Square Club in Pittsburgh against the tough and rugged George Gemas, from Philadelphia. Johnson showed a world of class in beating Gemas, and was immediately rematched to meet Maxie Rosenbloom, from New York, who won the decision over Garfield after 10 rounds of hectic battling.

Rodgers came to Pittsburgh unheralded and unknown, was given a few preliminaries with local boys and won with ease. He was then matched with Joey Katkish and fought a great six-round bout. Then followed the Bobby Burke fight. Jackie stopped him in four rounds. To prove his ability Jackie then took on Young Carpentero from Dayton and fought him to a standstill in a great 10-round bout. Jackie, by his showings, made a host of friends and should be a big attraction around here very shortly. He is ready to meet the leading flyweights of the country.

Phil Scelo, McKeesport welter, is going good again after an absence of one year from the squared circle.

Reddy Mason has quite a string of boys to keep busy. Cuddy DeMarco, his junior welter, is his ace of the string. Cuddy, by the way, is one of the busiest boys around here. Mason has him fighting with regularity. Some of DeMarco's latest opponents are the leading boys of their lot. He has met Billy Wallace at Cleveland and Pittsburgh, Billy Petrolle at North Dakota, Harry Kahn at Milwaukee, and numerous others. Some of Mason's other boys are Tug Phillips, welter; Young Rudy, lightweight; U. S. Carpentier, feather, and Stanley Simmons, light-heavy.

Tommy Crowley and Bill Heckman, his manager, have called it quits. Crowley expects to sign up with Harold Walsh, from Akron.

Frankie Buff, New Kensington featherweight, is making quite a hit with his showings of late. Clarksburg, W. Va., is all het up over his recent showings there, and the promoters of the Carmichael Auditorium expect to show him with the best in the country at 126 lbs.

Local fans are anxious to see Red Chapman again. He made a wonderful impression on the local fans by stopping Tommy Crowley at Motor Square Garden in one round.

Tommy Maxwell continues to show some real cards at Erie. Tommy runs his fights weekly and always gives his patrons the best talent obtainable. Managers of boxers can reach him at 1606 State Street, Erie, Pennsylvania.

Willie Davies is still the writer's choice of the class among the flyweights. Willie has dropped a few decisions of late merely due to overwork. Davies should rest up a few weeks and will easily take the leaders of his division after a rest.

Motor Square Garden at Pittsburgh and the Majestic Club at McKeesport are about the only clubs in the Pittsburgh district running with regular weekly shows. Bobby Young, classy little junior lightweight, is planning to return to the Pittsburgh district. He has been doing good work throughout the State of Michigan.

Ray Maxwell, one of Al Lippe's middleweights, is forging to the front rapidly. Lippe has high hopes for his new acquisition.

What has become of Rolfo Moore, Regina, Canada, bantam. Rolfo blew in and out of this district and headed for the coast, but have heard nothing from this highly promising prospect for months. Let's hear from you, Bo!

MINNESOTA NOTES

By MURRAY McLEAN

MY SULLIVAN, Billy Schwoers and Al Van Ryan, all St. Paul welterweights, have a place in Tex Rickard's ratings for the new year. Billy Light, another St. Paul welterweight, by his wins over Billy Alger, Jack Zivic and Billy Schowers has also earned a place, but we do not suppose that Tex can keep track of all of them.

Red Wilson, St. Paul light heavyweight, is back in the game again and lost to Kenneth Hunt at Des Moines recently. He is handled by Bobby Krieger.

Wildcat Eddie Mason, little Italian lightweight of St. Paul, beat Red Fry in a hot bout in St. Paul recently. The wildcat is a clever performer and will be heard from shortly.

Mike Mandell is coming back strong. Mike is peeved about his defeat at the hands of Charley Belanger in Chicago. It was the first time that he has ever been defeated by a man his weight. His showing, even in defeat, was such that Jim Mullen, the Chicago promoter, has promised him another shot. Mandell in thirty-five fights has won eighteen by knockouts.

Bobby Krieger has three good boxers in Red Wilson, light heavyweight; Frankie Gruber, featherweight, and Honeyboy Conroy, a colored middleweight. Conroy is a card here, being over six feet tall and only weighing 154 pounds. His clownish antics in the ring are highly amusing, and besides, the "Human Licorice Stick" can really fight.

Jim Gibbons, a promising young heavyweight, has placed himself under the management of Mike Gibbons, former middleweight boxer. The "Phantom" was lured back into the boxing game by the prospects that the lad has shown. The boxer, whose correct name is Russell Anderson, chose the name Jim Gibbons because Mike Gibbons was a boyhood hero of his and it now seems strange that he should be handled by the very man that he hoped to emulate.

Bobby Duffy, Harvey Kearns, Bob Arnold, Mickey Gill and Jackie Shaikey are youngsters that are coming along fast and no doubt will be somewhere in Twin City ring circles this time next year.

Big Boy Peterson, southern heavyweight, is now making his home in Minneapolis and is open for engagements.

Mickey Andert is still on the shelf. This lad is a cracking good featherweight, but has bad luck with his hands.

Pete Jensen's lightweight, Richie Mack, is always on the job and is boxing somewhere every week.

Minneapolis has a promising young heavyweight in Art Nelson. With careful handling he will develop into a real fighter in a year or so.

IN TAMPA

By RED NEWTON

YOUNG MANUEL, Tampa dentist, who holds the Southern and Cuban lightweight titles, has created quite a furor in southern fistic circles by his intensive campaigning during the last 10 weeks. He brought his campaign to a temporary close on Dec. 16, when he handed Basil Galiano, New Orleans, a decisive 10 round defeat at Tampa.

In 10 weeks Manuel won 10 fights and drew in the tenth. His record for that period includes knockout victories over Boots Antley, Columbus; Joe Pina, Tampa; decision wins over Solly Seaman, Frankie Osner, Benny Valger, Tommy Kid Murphy, Billy Gannon, and Galiano. He drew with Harry Kid Brown at Miami. newspaper critics gave him the fight despite the ruling of the judges. He had Brown groggy in the ninth round.

New York Boxing Notes

By LEFT JAB

MATCHMAKER JESS McMAHON is resting on his oars, so to speak, with the completion of cards for Madison Square Garden during March and April. While Promoter Tex Rickard is near the end of a much needed vacation on the Florida golf courses, the amphitheatre continues to write figures on the right side of the ledger.

There have been several hockey sellouts and returns from fights have been very large. There is no telling how big the dividends will be at the end of the new year. Suffice to state the sports edifice on Eighth Avenue between 49th and 50th Streets is doing a bumper business.

In between the fisticuffs and hockey another six-day bike race brought a handsome profit. Not forgetting John Ringling's circus which pays a tremendous rent for five weeks.

While Rickard was away John M. Chapman, the cycling boss, took up the reins and make a good job of it. He toned down the payroll and made several good changes. Day and night found the Georgian at Texy's desk. He had so much work on his hands that he had to move from Newark, N. J. to an apartment within a stone's throw of the Garden. Labor is John's middle name.

Many were sorry to learn that Al Loose, Rickard's secretary, had resigned. While in harness, Al was very affable, courteous and made many friends. He received four weeks' salary after he quit. Miss Lowensohn, charming young New Rochelle live wire office secretary has been made Rickard's secretary.

Rickard recognizes Chapman's business ability and from now on will listen to him only. Tex is "smart," believe us. He couldn't get a man to duplicate Chapman for the love of money.

With the exception of the Ace Hudkins-Lew Tendler one-sided scrap, all the others beginning with Tommy Loughran's successful defense of his light heavyweight laurels against Leo Lomski, were humdingers. Lomski came within an ace of toppling Tommy off his mythical throne in the very first round. It wasn't until the fifth Loughran recovered his full senses and from then on went on to win. Lomski made the fight, however, with his unceasing aggressiveness.

Then came the Jack Sharkey-Tom Heeney affair which wasn't much to write home about. The verdict a draw, was okay, although we thought the now close-mouthed Sharkey was the winner. Heeney's showing, however, put him in a commanding position in the so-called elimination stakes.

Fistic fireworks were exploded in large quantities, the night Lope Tenorio celebrated his Gotham debut by holding Bruce Flowers to a draw. Every bout on the card gave the customers a few thrills. The semi-finalists Joey Sangor and Sammy Dorfman put up the best performance. Sangor's piston left and right cross earned him the verdict. It was a pretty scrap to watch. This as Sangor's first appearance in these parts since 1923 when he fought Spencer Gardner.

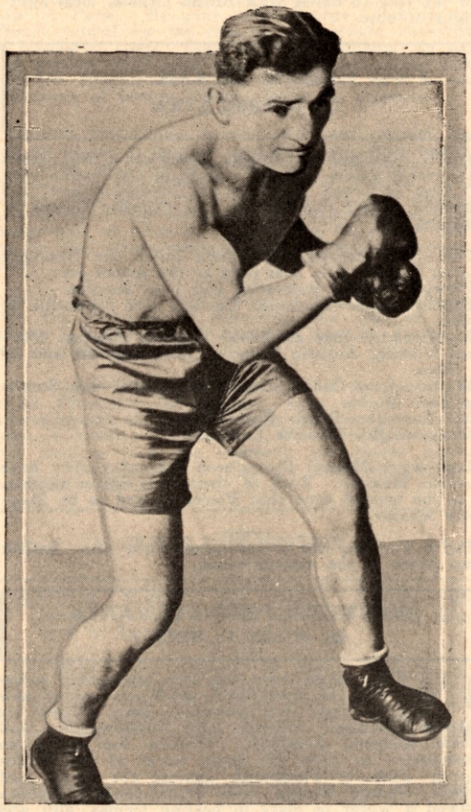
Joey is 24 years old. With his brother, he owns a drugstore in Milwaukee. He hasn't a mark to show for his seven years of active competition. At Minneapolis in 1923 he knocked out Sammy Mandell in seven heats, the first decisive defeat suffered by Mandell in fifty-three fights up to that time. Sangor will be very much welcome in New York again. We need more fighters of his type to help bolster the game around here. Right now he stands out as one of two outstanding "contenders" for the featherweight championship.

Mike McTigue and Leo Lomski clashed before a large crowd, and the week following Benny Bass and Tony Canzoneri collided for the rightful ownership of the 126-pound title. On March 1 Jack Delaney hooked up with Tom Heeney, and after the bike race Jack Sharkey returned to battle Johnny Risko.

Ted Sandwina is another Ike Dorgan hopeful on the sick or injured list. After walloping the daylights out of the tough Gus Berger recently, the big handsome German-Jew bobbed up with a slight fracture on one of the knuckles of his right hand. Teddy impressed the critics by his clean cut victory over Johnny Urban. Ted weathered a few triphammer rights in the first round. After Sandwina demonstrated he could take a punch Urban folded up.

LOOKS as if Gus Wilson has a great heavyweight prospect in Pierre Charles, Belgian champ. The foreigner celebrated his debut three weeks ago by beating Jack De Mave but the officials called the bout a draw. Charles is not a finished product. He must learn to shorten his punches. He can take it till the cows come home. Wilson must take him along by easy stages, or else he will ruin him. In another six months he'll be ready for the very best. Wilson would not have brought him here if he didn't think he could fight. It was no gamble on Gus' part. Charles is a good fighter, make no mistake about that.

Jack Delaney's comeback in the heavyweight division has been ideally successful thus far. In his first appearance under Joe Jacobs' colors the French Canuck stiffened Sully Montgomery in jig time. Then



Louis Kid Kaplan, who has returned to ring activities.

he went to Boston where he wafted Jack Humbeck into the arms of Morpheus in six stanzas. Before the year is out Delaney is sure to add another $100,000 or more to his $400,000 bankroll. Jack saves every penny he makes. More power to him.

Another raw heavyweight recruit making good is the elongated Italian, Roberto Roberti. In several issues ago we made bold to state that Signor Humbert Fugazy's pride and joy was a bust. We'll have to take some of it back. His record to date is one that any young heavy would feel proud to own.

It follows: Emanuel Jonidas, Brooklyn, N. Y., k.o. first round; Dan O'Connell, Brooklyn, N. Y., k.o. second; Pietro Corri, Brooklyn, N. Y., k.o. five; Arthur Smith, Brooklyn, N. Y., k.o. one; Lou Barba, Brooklyn, N. Y., draw six; Jack Townsend, Brooklyn, N. Y., draw six; Ray Bennett, New York City, k.o. one; Ralph Smith, Philadelphia, k.o. three; Tut Jackson, Philadelphia, k.o. five; Homer Smith, New York City, win ten; Romero Rojas, New York, k.o. nine; Jack Gagnon, Boston, win ten; Monte Munn, Boston, k.o. six.

Roberti is a tremendous card in Boston. After his sensational victory over Munn several Italian bands marched him through the streets. Like Sandwina and Charles, Roberti is still crude in spots but he has proven his ability to stand up and fight back under fire. He hit Munn so hard that the former Nebraska legislator was knocked through the ropes and counted out as his body reposed on the press table.

Humbert J. Fugazy has been elected president of the Metropolitan Coliseum, which organization will soon build a huge stadium as a rival to Madison Square Garden. The affable Signor, who has the well wishes of The Ring and all ardent fight followers, has moved his office from 1599 Broadway to 1612 Broadway, northeast corner of 49th street, one block east of Tex Rickard's Garden. Here's wishing Humbert the best of luck in his latest venture.

Jimmy Bronson and Lou Brown have taken over two exceptionally promising youngsters in Ad Warren, heavyweight, and Mickey Terry, lightweight. Warren, a graduate of the University of North Carolina, and a former amateur champion, has turned in three straight k. o.'s as a professional, while Terry, a native of Bound Brook, N. J., has registered twelve knockouts in fifteen starts to date.

After sojourning for several weeks in Hot Springs, Meyer Cohen, erstwhile New England welterweight champ, celebrated his return by stopping tough Bob Lowrie in Holyoke.

Lou Brix shoots along word that Bobby Bolin, speedy Yorkville flyweight, who has been out of the racket for nearly two years, is about ready to launch a comeback. After giving some of the current flyweights the once over, Bobby couldn't be satisfied to remain on the retired list, and with two or three good tune-up battles under his belt, he hopes to enveigle Izzy Schwartz, Frankie Genaro, Newsboy Brown, Frenchy Bellanger and that crowd into the ring with him.

Phil Goldstein, fast-stepping Pittsburgh lightweight, is one of the busiest youngsters in the fight racket. Since forsaking the amateur ranks for the more lucrative field of professional endeavor two years ago, Phil has figured in nearly fifty scraps. His record shows wins over such good 'uns as Harry Scott, Milton Cohen, Willie Siegel, Bobby Brady, Tim Drexler, Walter Babcock, Silvio Mireault and Frankie Mack. Phil also has battled to a draw with Steve Smith. As an amateur, Goldstein twice licked Tony Canzoneri.

Keep your orbs peeled on your Jimmy Rappaport, the Bronx lad who formerly held the National amateur bantam title. Since turning "pro" last year, Jimmy has come along at a remarkable pace. One of his recent outings resulted in a quick k. o. over Pete Roberts in Chicopee, Mass. Shortly before that, he walloped Joey Jacoy at the Olympia Club.

If Little Jack Horner of St. Louis continues to grow, he'll be finding himself in Tex Rickard's heavyweight tournament before he realizes it. When Horner left the amateur ranks two years ago he was a junior lightweight. Now he's a middleweight—and still expanding.

Speaking of heavyweights, Sandy Seifert of Pittsburgh cannot understand why he has been overlooked in Rickard's elimination tournament. Sandy's record shows wins over such good 'uns as Jack DeMave, George LaRocco, Harold Mays, Wyoming Warner and Larry Gains, and a close battle with Johnny Risko. Seifert is particularly keen about tangling with Risko again, but the roly poly Clevelander doesn't seem to be overly enthused with the idea of another argument with the Pittsburgh speed boy.

One hundred knockouts is the goal toward which Frank Moody, the walloping Welshman, is shooting these days. Frank already has accounted for 86, and he hopes to run off the other fourteen this year. Since his return home a year ago, the Welshman has copped the British middleweight and cruiserweight (light heavy) titles, taking the former from Roland Todd and the latter from Ted Moore.

Moody fought with considerable success in American rings for three years, scoring knockouts over such tough 'uns as Pat McCarthy, Tony Marullo, Lou Bogash and Kid Norfolk, and holding his own with the likes of Tiger Flowers, Jack Delaney, Jock Malone, Harry Greb, George Courtney and Dave Shade.

Billy Ames, who handled Moody during Frank's stay in this country, has another corking good middleweight in tow—young Bobby Williams of Syracuse. Williams popped into prominence about a year ago when, as a last-minute substitute, he gave Lou Scozza of Buffalo a red-hot argument, and then followed up by knocking out the veteran Young Fisher. Since then, Bobby has beaten Babe McCorgary, Johnny Haystack, Charlie Arthurs and several other good boys.

After several months of inactivity, thanks to a bruised hand, Johnny Grosso, popular Mount Vernon heavyweight, has resumed training and expects to get going again very shortly.

Wilkes-Barre fans have become quite excited about one Jack Manley, a welterweight youngster, who has been coming along at an amazing pace. Jack has copped something like thirty straight decisions, numbering among his victims such boys as Dory Shimar, Sailor Pacillio, Pep O'Brien, Willie Greb, Larry Marranucci and Mickey Chapin. Jack is a brother of Roy Manley a tough hombre a few years ago.

Louis (Kid) Kaplan will return to the ring after ten weeks' lay-off due to defective teeth which he had extracted. The doctors found after an X-Ray was taken and a thorough examination made, that the defects in Kaplan's teeth affected his whole system. Kaplan, however, is now fully recovered and

has started light training at Meriden, Conn. He will be ready for action in three weeks.

Maxie Rosenbloom is still traveling around the country, defeating middleweights and light-heavyweights since the first of the year. Among his victims are Frank Shoell at Cincinnati, Ohio; Garfield Johnson at Pittsburgh, and Dick Evans at Rochester. He tackled Pete Latzo, former middleweight champion, on February 6, and lost the verdict. On February 3, Rosenbloom battled K. O. Phil Kaplan at Madison Square Garden, at 160 pounds and then hooked up with Jack McVey at the St. Nicholas Rink.

Billy Gibson has signed a new lightheavyweight from Boston by the name of Joe Barlow, who has had nine "pro" fights and won most by the k. o. route.

JOEY KAUFMAN, Coney Island lightweight, has been stepping along at a right smart pace of late. Two of Joey's recent performances were victories over Phil McGraw in Newark and Luis Vicentini in Brooklyn. Kaufman's record also shows a draw with Bruce Flowers. The N. B. A. recently included the Brooklynite among the six leading "contenders" for Sammy Mandell's lightweight laurels.

After a two months' sojourn on the sidelines with a damaged thumb, Jack Zivic, veteran Pittsburgh welter, celebrated his return to service by clouting his way to a decisive win over Tommy Herman in Philadelphia. Following that performance, Zivic trekked out to St. Paul to give Billy Light a red-hot argument.

After campaigning in the lightweight division for a year, Bullet Bob Garcia has decided to return to the featherweight ranks. Not that the Army Assassin has found the 135-pounders too tough—far from it—but inasmuch as he still can make the featherweight limit, he cannot see any sense in spotting his opponents anywhere from four to ten pounds when it isn't necessary. In his last two outings, Garcia knocked out Johnny Hill, the Filipino, in Chicago, and Phil Raymond in Baltimore.

"CON" O'BRIEN, a picturesque figure over a stretch of forty years, breathed his last at Bellevue Hospital, recently. A long siege of illness dropped the old boy for the count. During the Horton Law days, O'Brien whose right monicker was Cornelius Roche, managed many famous gladiators. He lived on East Seventeenth Street. His headquarters were on Fourteenth Street and Third Avenue.

With the advent of the Walker Law and a flock of new managers "Con" was practically lost in the shuffle. He witnessed many thrilling fights and right up to the time of his death he held a warm spot in his heart for the mighty John L. In the last year he eked out a living managing Bing Conley in association with little "Tex" Sullivan. Leo P. Flynn was his closest friend.

We are not in the habit of telling fighters what they should do, but the time is propitious for Mr. Lew Tendler to hang up his gloves. Some say he is broke. He is supposed to have dropped half or more of his fortune in real estate around Camden, N. J. But he still has $100,000 in the bank. Tendler was a marvellous performer up to the time Benny Leonard made him look like the proverbial tyro. In our estimation Lew was the greatest southpaw in ring history.

The other night he put up a miserable exhibition against the young, savage Ace Hudkins. Try as he might Tendler couldn't hit hard enough to break an egg. Hudkins played with him like a cat would with a mouse. He dropped him once for a seven count. In the last round Lew put up a bit of a flash but it didn't get him anywhere. In the fifteen years he performed, Lew was a credit to the game.

He rose from a newsboy to almost the top rung of the lightweight ladder. He feared no man his weight and inches in the world. He came within the proverbial eyelash of knocking out Leonard in their never-to-be-forgotten Jersey City struggle. Lew, please take our advice and quit before you're knocked goofy. You have enough saved to be on easy street the rest of your life.

Funny racket this boxing business. Take the case of Signor Dominick Petrone. The popular Harlemite was going great guns until he ran afoul of one Eddie (Cannonball) Martin and his great winning streak was broken into smithereens. Upon his graduation into the featherweight ranks Dominick whipped Willie Smith, the South African and thrilled the Garden customers by giving Ignacio Fernandez a lathering he will not soon forget.

Petrone figured he would enjoy a workout at the expense of the former bantam king. He was quoted 1 to 3¼ to gain the decision. Petrone blew up in the last two of ten rounds and the officials turned in their slips for Martin. It was a hotly contested affair from start to finish. Wonder what they're feeding Martin? He was supposed to have been all washed up, yet here he is almost on the top of the featherweight heap.

Lew Burston has a crackerjack middleweight in the young person of Rene de Vos, a Belgian. Burston says he is the rightful European titleholder. The other night Rene made short work of Sydney Freedman, substituting for Johnny Saxon. A left to the chin removed Sydney from the picture fifty-eight seconds after the opening gong. Because of his friendship with Andy Neiderreiter, Broadway matchmaker, Burston finally got his protege to show himself.

Art Hudkins, brother-manager of the Nebraska Wildcat, trips in with a prediction that the next welterweight champion will be Young Jack Thompson, of California. The Negro scales 140 pounds. "I'll give you a thousand dollars if you can get some of the topnotchers to fight him," promised Art in all seriousness.

The east side may have another Sid Terris before the new year rolls out. Sammy Faber is his name. He is a bantam. He saved the Ace Hudkins-Lew Tendler card at the Garden a few weeks ago when he put up a hurricane encounter with Johnny Seiden, of Scranton, Pa. They appeared in a four round emergency. Faber outboxed his gritty opponent every inch of the way. This was his eighth professional fight and he has yet to taste defeat. As an amateur he held the Metropolitan championship.

Abe Katz, Terris' manager, has two more good little prospects in Willie Siegel, 130 pounds and Danny Levine, feather.

AFTER his victorious stand against Johnny Urban, Teddy Sandwina marched his dad into the nearest restaurant, where he ordered a big, juicy steak and topped it off with two cheese sandwiches. The young rawboned Hebrew heavyweight owns a wonderful appetite.

Eddie Walker has resurrected his brother Archie and hereafter will manage his pugilistic affairs.

Jackie Farrell, fight expert of the Daily News, was the only local scribe to trek Promoter Tex Rickard in his lair at Miami. At this writing Jackie is munching on a few cocoanuts. Ed Sullivan of the Graphic, is spending his vacation at Miami golfing day in and day out with Rickard and Gene Tunney. Pretty soft for some fellows!

Charley Cook can't get fights for Joe Sekyra. His name sounds like poison to most of the light heavies hereabouts.

The latest addition to the Frank Churchill troupe is a Hebrew flyweight, Benny Ruda, who formerly fought under the name of Bobby Allen. Benny is one of those fighters who is always on the go, packs a terrific wallop in both hands, and has an impressive record. Among his victories is one over the clever Chicagoan, Ernie Peters whom Ruda floored several times.

Babe Herman is still in Los Angeles doing very nicely. It is not known when he will return here. Apparently he likes it out there.

Jimmy Kelly has a diamond in the rough in Buddy McDonald, a St. Paul welter. He is recited with wins over Clyde Hull, Oakland Jimmy Duffy and Johnny O'Donnell.

Ray Neuman, Jersey heavyweight, has been offered a bout in South America with Vittorio Campolo of the Argentine and may soon set sail for that portion of the pugilistic parade. Ray has been laying off for the past few weeks due to a broken arm.

Leo Daxxo, a featherweight from Marty McCue's district, is the first lad to emerge from that vicinity who gives promise of establishing a name for himself, in boxing circles, as did the former great master, The old timers are much enthused over the youngster and much is expected of him in the future.

"IT is gratifying to know that Governor Smith and Secretary of State Moses are satisfied with the manner in which we are discharging the duties entrusted to us," said Chairman "Big Jim" Farley the day after the reappointment of William Muldoon and himself to the Boxing Commission. They will serve two years more. The term of George E. Brower, of Brooklyn, the third member of the commission, does not expire until the first of next year.

"I speak for Commissioner Muldoon also," added Farley. "This news is particularly pleasing because we have become more or less accustomed to hearing only of complaints. Of course, that is part of the game, but, at the same time, it's nice to know that your efforts are appreciated by your superiors. We intend to continue doing just what we have been doing in the past, administering the law and supervising boxing to the best of our ability."

Jim, Bill and Gawge—excuse the familiarity—please accept our congratulations!

Lope Tenerio, who made good in his debut in these parts against Bruce Flowers, bobbed up with a swollen right mauler after the scrap. As a matter of fact the Filipino squared off against the New Rochelle Negro with a torn cartilage but in his anxiety to perform, his handlers froze the hand. Everything went swimmingly until the fifth round when the ethel chloride faded in the smoke laden arena, and poor old Lope couldn't hit a lick with his best weapon. The next day manager Ike Dorgan took him to Dr. W. G. Fralick's office and the well-known bone-setter opined that he will not be able to don the gloves again for four or five weeks. Tough break?

Oh, please, Mr. Tex Rickard, match Tony Canzoneri with Joey Sanger. We wouldn't miss it if we had to come into the Garden with crutches. They are great club fighters, socking every second they are in there, and will positively pack 'em in. Don't let this bout get away from you, Mr. Rickard, or The Ring will be off you for life.

Joe Barnhart has placed a $350 radio in his office adjoining the press room at the Garden.

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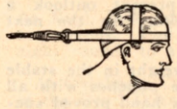

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

TOMMY LOUGHRAN, South Philadelphia light-heavyweight, who rules that division, is enjoying a boat trip through South seas. He will be back the latter part of February and expects to swing back into action early in March.

Mickey O'Donnell, a junior lightweight from Buffalo, has invaded Philadelphia and lost no time getting bouts. Mickey has also played professional baseball and was formerly a college football star in the south.

After a four weeks' idleness, Willie Patterson has returned to the gymnasium and is ready to step into action. He received a fractured jaw in a bout with Tommy Farley.

Atlantic City fight fans who recently followed Bobby Brown, the shore middleweight to the Arena, saw him at his best when he stopped Bob McGorgary, the Oklahoma battler. A deep cut above Bob's left eye helped Brown win before the end of the regulation ten rounds.

Al Rowe, the former amateur champion, who is now boxing around 128 pounds, recently extended his professional string to seventeen victories when he beat Mickey Griffin.

Manager Jimmy Dougherty has piloted his black heavyweight sensation George Godfrey, to the Pacific Coast. The "bally-hoo" is all set for a Godfrey-Knute Hanson open air fight here next summer. Taylor and Gunnis are in the field to promote the bout and may select one of the ball parks or the Municipal stadium.

Punches crashed on the Simonich chin throughout the battle. Also they crashed on the Simonich body. Joseph, from out Montana way, was kept busy stopping punches—mostly with his jaw—that he had little time to get ready to shoot over any on his own hook.

It was a sad Philadelphia debut for Babe McCorgary, from the oil fields of Oklahoma. The Westerner, heralded as a whirlwind battler, received a technical knockout at the hands of Bobby Brown, of this city, in the sixth round of the semi-wind-up.

The sixth round scarcely had started before McCorgary's face was dyed with blood. Frank Wiener, chairman of the commission, motioned to Referee Chick Janetti to have Dr. Abe Baron, the commission physician, examine the injured optic. Dr. Baron declared that the eye was in such bad condition it would be unwise to allow McCorgary to continue. Thereupon Brown gained the victory, the bout being stopped to save McCorgary's optic.

Two of Camden's leading fighters are laid up with injured hands. They are Mickey Blair and Frankie Rapp.

Featherweight champion Benny Bass lost some of his strength when he suffered the attack of "flu." Phil Glassman has been obliged to pass up a number of important bouts. From the present outlook a Bass—Blitman fight is in the making for the next outdoor season.

Jack Gross, the promising heavyweight in the stable of Max Hoff, is ready to measure punches with all comers again. The operation on his hand proved successful and the South Jersey product again has a chip on his shoulders.

Lew Lafferty who was on the sidelines for awhile with a cut under his eye, is back in the ring again and going good. Lew is another product of the Philadelphia amateur ranks.

Phillie fans who saw Lew Tendler lose to Ace Hudkins in the Garden, insist the veteran southpaw gave the best he had but age is beginning to tell. "I would have liked to have met him five years ago," said Tendler after the bout.

Harry Blitman's injured hand which he sustained in his bout with Pete Nebo is almost mended and the Phillie featherweight star, handled by Max (Boo Boo) Hoff, will be kept busy the rest of the indoor season. For a mere youth, Blitman has wonderful possibilities.

No one can accuse the veteran Battling Levinsky of picking soft ones. He recently tangled with Jack Delaney in Pittsburgh and still lives to tell the tale. Bat could fight oftener but he is satisfied to go to the post about every month.

Phillie fans who saw welterweight champion Joe Dundee punish Joe Simonich in ten rounds at the Arena, are convinced the Baltimore fighter will make it very unpleasant for Hudkins when they meet.

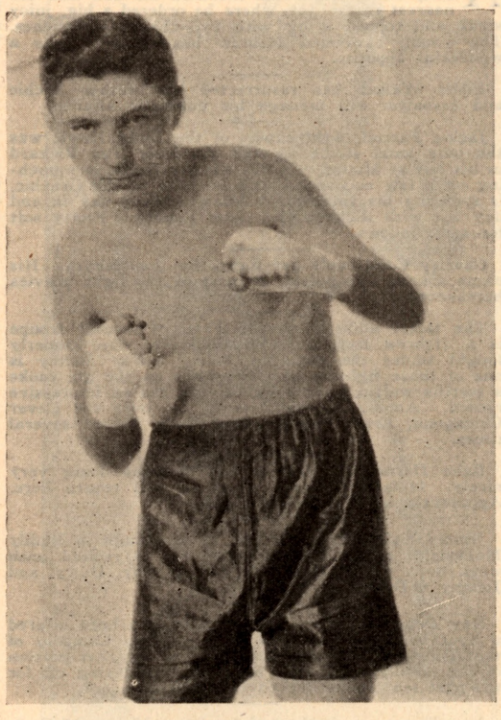
TRENTON FLASHES
By SOX PINTO

IN his first appearance in Trenton in ten months, Tommy (Kid) Murphy of Trenton, gave Charlie Desmet of Belgium a beating in ten rounds. To this writer's scoring, Desmet did not win a round. Desmet was a slight favorite, due to his easy victories over Carmen Spangolia of Italy and Eddie Muffo of Bristol. But Murphy, putting up one of the best fights of his career, completely baffled Desmet with a combination of boxing and fighting that this writer has yet to see excelled.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Sammy Schack of New York, won a close decision from Mickey Griffin of Newark. This bout was not so good due to the cleverness of both boys. Schack was entitled to the verdict.

The headline in the papers the day after the Joe Sharkey-Eddie Muffo bout was "Sharkey scores K. O. but loses bout." The first three rounds Sharkey was leading by a safe margin, the fourth round Sharkey let go a wicked right which landed on the jaw of Muffo, dropping him for the first time in his long career. Muffo barely got up at the count of nine when Sharkey was on top of him like a lion and shot another right which knocked Muffo against the ropes. Sharkey banged away with both hands and Muffo went to the floor again, but came up without taking a count.

Muffo was barely off the floor when Sharkey hit him again, it was then that Referee Waldrun handed the fight to Muffo on a silver platter claiming that Sharkey hit Muffo while he was still on the floor.



Jimmy Doyle, clever bantam, who fights for 102nd Regiment of the N. Y. National Guard.

Young Terry beat Al Bader of New Brunswick in another bout. Terry floored Bader in the fifth and again in the final round, at the count of six, Bader was still on the floor when the final bell came to his rescue. Young Terry is coming along nicely and it won't be long before he will be boxing wind-ups.

Joe Dundee, World's welterweight champion, beat Joe Reno of Trenton in a ten round bout before a record crowd. Reno was holding his own for the first six rounds, from the seventh Dundee forged ahead to win the final four rounds and the newspaper's decision. Reno has received numerous offers because of his good showing with the champion.

Frankie Feddo, a boy with but seven bouts to his record, seems to be the best looking prospect in Trenton. He recently K. O.'d Vince Connelly in two heats and beat the veteran Jack Ketchell of Bristol in a six round bout.

Chick Emmons, Trenton bantam, lost a close decision to Joe Malone at the Cambrice Club in Philadelphia. Emmons was given a big ovation as he left the ring

Jesse Goss, colored lightweight of Trenton, beat Sammy Muffo of Bristol in a ten round bout. Goss would make himself popular with the fans if he would only lead but he seems satisfied to lay back and counter.

Joey Walker lost to Steve Milchick of Newark in a six round bout. It seems as if Walker is pretty well burned out as he has had five fights in three weeks. The boy is still in his teens and should be nursed along.

Ted Siedman of New Brunswick and Al Monahan of Philadelphia, put on a great eight round bout, the honors going to Siedman.

Babe Greenwood of Burlington and Blondy Philips of Trenton staged a furious six round bout, with honors even. These boys are rematched for a later date.

Will Sox Pinto please forward his address to The Ring Publisher?

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By J. AUSTEN SHAY

STEVE PAULSEN, flashy Reading welterweight, won from Lin Jordan of Johnstown on a foul in three rounds at Johnstown.

Mickey Casey, Reading junior lightweight, has been going like a house afire since turning "pro," and has yet to lose the first decision In his last fight Casey scored a K. O. in the first round.

Hal Murray, Harrisburg lightweight, has been showing wonderful form in his last few battles. He scored a K. O. over Eddie Ochs of Lancaster last month.

"Tiger" Thomas of Williamsport won the judges' decision over Charlie Arthurs of Newark at Reading last month. Battling Willard of Lancaster and Dan Fegan of Newark drew in eight rounds. Dick Curtin of Lebanon won the decision from Dick Marine of Lancaster. Syd Thomas of Wilkes-Barre and Eddie Lyko of Scranton drew in eight frames. Danny Hein of Lebanon rocked Young Stewart of Reading to sleep in two rounds.

"Big Tiny" Hoffner, heavyweight slugger, continues to rock them to sleep. His last K. O. victim was Blackie Norfolk of Baltimore, who he put the skids under in two rounds. Hoffner hails from Reading.

Tony Matz will soon be back in the game after being on the sidelines with an injured hand. Matz is a bantamweight and shows lots of promise.

Billy Washington, one of the classiest boys in the lightweight class today, is anxious to show around this section. He is ready to meet any boy from 135-145 lbs. After seeing Billy battle you will see the reason why the boys of his class are dodging him.

Lew Bell of Lebanon is also open to meet any of the boys in his division. Lew scales 135 lbs. and is a real club fighter, and a boy who will give you action. Johnny Lippert is another good Lebanon boy eager to obtain bouts.

FROM ALABAMA
By S. P. CARPI

AT Birmingham, Young Stribling knocked out Marine Tolliver of Jacksonville, in the second round.

In the semi-final, Pete Sarron of Birmingham, knocked out Steve Stettson of Montgomery, in the second round.

Several weeks ago these boys fought a terrific bout of ten rounds in Birmingham. Sarron copping the Dukes.

The Colored War Veteran's of Birmingham, have staged a couple of good shows of colored boxers only, at the Colored Masonic Temple.

The veterans announced that they are going to bring two of the leading Negro fighters here for a ten round bout. Lee Anderson of Atlanta, will probably meet Alabama Bob Lawson.

Joe White of Tuscaloosa, was kayoed in the first round at Atlantic City, N. J., by George Godfrey of New York.

Pete Sarron, Birmingham bantam, fought a slashing 10 round fight at Savannah, Ga., with Pinky May, of Savannah. It was called a draw. Both weighed 120 pounds.

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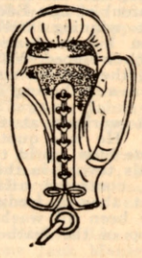

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AROUND THE MIDDLE WEST
By PARSON TOM McGINTY

LOPE TENERIO was too strong, and too good an infighter, and had too much weight on Joe Glick, flashy junior New York lightweight, and gave him a terrific beating around the body in their recent bout in Cleveland.

Ike Dorgan's Filipino is the best infighter I have looked over in many years.

You could hear Ike's voice all over the hall, yelling keep on working—don't stop—you are getting him good and plenty. And Lope was.

Glick made a smart fight of it, but was overmatched.

The Cleveland Boxing Commission held a meeting last week, and voted to do away with all passes to fights here for the show on January 30, staged by the local Bowling Association.

By a vote of 3 to 1, all Annie Oakley's were ruled out of order, including the boxing commission and all public officials.

The newspaper boys will get their usual allowance, also the managers, fighters, and seconds—it's a big help to the promoters—gives them a chance to pay more money now to the prelim and semi-finalists.

Chuck Wiggins and Young Byrne boxed a rattling twelve round draw at Akron. K. O. Christner stopped Joe Burke in two rounds. Joe Harris, Bryan Downey's good welterweight, defeated Joe Genet, brother of Norm the iron man.

Joe Dailey, formerly matchmaker of the Toledo A. C. has been let out by the managers of the T. A. C.

Charley George, formerly secretary to Addison Q. Thacher, stepped into Dailey's shoes as matchmaker.

George is well known by every big manager in the country. At one time Charley managed Jack Dempsey—when the ex-champ was fighting in the bush league.

Charley is just the man needed at Toledo. He will give everybody a chance. He plays no favorites and knows his onions of what this and that fighter can do.

They have appointed a brand new commission in Toledo—have a new Mayor and Toledo fans look for a big season.

Detroit is not drawing so well. The small clubs are putting on weekly shows—Moose club and Harry Harris' Fairview club.

Johnny Jewel of Dayton is now a resident of Cleveland and will probably get a chance on the next show at Public hall.

Jack Brown of Nashville, Tenn., is another new arrival in Cleveland. He is boxing in the amateur ranks. Hal is 6 foot 2 and weighs 155 lbs. He is one of the best punchers in the amateur ranks.

Harry Crisp, St. Petersburg, Florida, who is making his home in Cleveland, is anxious to box any bantamweight in the world, Bud Taylor preferred.

Crisp has boxed all the good boys around the South. Since coming North he has held his own with Davey Adelman and Steve Nugent, and is hot on the trail of Babe Keller and Frankie Van.

Carl Tremaine has taken a great shine to Crisp. He is working witih him daily at the Brownell A. C.

Andy Moran, Cleveland heavyweight, is back from California. He weighs 200 lbs. He will start training for future bouts, arranged for him by his manager, Parson Tom McGinty, 1435 Central Avenue, Cleveland.

Moran, when he was in the amateurs, was the only amateur outside of Boston Kirby to hold Johnny Risko even in Cleveland. Risko got the duke but Andy gave him a wonderful fight.

Andy's last fight was with Joe Cuma's Italian, Emmett Rocco.

Rocco looks like a wonderful prospect in the heavyweight ranks.

Emmett has made good in Ohio, Michigan and Pennsylvania rings and will soon be grabbed up by Billy Duffy—or one of the up and doing New York managers. Here is a tip Bill—good heavyweight who doesn't belong in the sticks.

Tommy McGinty, has his Phil Zwick on the road to the featherweight title. He has taken Milwaukee by storm by knocking out the Filipino, Dencio. Also Billy Bonillas, of the Pacific Coast and gave Joe Sanger a good fight.

Tommy Freeman was discharged from the Clinic in Cleveland and now is back to Erie, where he has started to train under the watchful eye of his Uncle Manager Bob Sangster.

Freeman was offered a shot with Joe Dundee at the Public Hall, Cleveland, but the champion insisted on the match being over the weight, but Bob turned it down—if we beat him over the weight he will never get him for a title shot.

Freeman is a great fighter now said Bob. And will win that title sure.

Joe Peppers, junior lightweight of Cleveland, has started working. He is anxious to box some of the big shots in the east.

Peppers is the only boy who was able to give Willie Ames a pasting aroung Ohio rings.

All Clevelanders are feeling blue when they got the flash from New Orleans where their favorite, Martin Burke, was knocked out by Young Stribling.

Martin has plenty of friends who backed him for plenty. Little Ray Campbell feels heartbroken, for he is a great admirer of the big red-headed harp from New Orleans.

Charley O'Connell is working at the K. of C.'s gym, also at the Brownell A. C. and is anxious to get a shot at Billy Wallace, or any of the good lightweights. The Cleveland harp never looked better in his workouts and feels confident he can take Wallace.

OHIO BOXING NOTES
By FRED K. SCHULLER

ANDY SEIFERT of Pittsburgh, succumbed to the fierce attack of Emmett Rocco, Ellwood City heavy, fighting out of Al Zill's stable, in a furious twelve rounder at Youngstown.

Canton fans were somewhat disappointed in Jack Britton's showing against Jimmy Jones, but were still strong for him in his Cleveland scrap in which he and his opponent were ordered from the ring for their poor exhibition. Just another case of proving that they "can't come back."

Joe Sekyra, Dayton, defeated Yale Okun, New York Hebrew idol, in a fast one, and rose to the ranks of one of the three best lightheavies in the country. Sekyra is but twenty-one years old, and sure to climb into a title before many years pass.

Another youth of the Dayton district that looks like a sure comer is Delmer "Biff" Morton, under the management of Herman La Mar. Morton is just a college freshman, working his way through school through his ring work. "Never heard the count of ten" is his motto.

Micky Fedor, former Canton middle, now at Miami, Florida, is continuing his successful record in the south, winning over all comers.

At Akron, K. O. Christener stopped Joe Burke, Detroit heavy in the second, to furnish one of the big surprises of the fistic season. In the main debacle, Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis, and Jimmy Byrne, Louisville, fought a fast draw.

The Eagles Club of Dayton, put on a fast ten rounder in which Happy Atherton, Dayton, and Kid Lencho of Mexico, drew. Kid Nacho, a newcomer from Mexico was kayoed by Larry Pruett, Indianapolis, in the eighth. Bobby Glenn beat Jimmy Wright in the evening's six-rounder, and in the curtain raiser, Johnnie Kane, St. Louis, and Rocky Dolan, Louisville, drew.

Joe O'Malley, Columbus, after losing the first round, knocked out Tony Casper of Cleveland.

TOLEDO TOPICS
By OSCAR RUHL

WITHOUT a doubt, January was the poorest month, so far as boxing was concerned, that Toledo fight fans have witnessed in ages. Nary a bout was staged. All due to the slowness of the new Toledo mayor, who refrained from picking his boxing commission until late in the month. All the cards in Toledo must be O.K.'d by the commission before they can be staged. Thus one good month of the winter boxing season went blah because a new board had to be chosen.

The new commission which consists of eight members, is as follows: Chas. Atwood, W. L. Houghton, Marion Kalinowski, William Hirsch, Roy Sherman, David Swinton, George Urschel and Charles Scalley. Roy Sherman is the only member holding over from the previous commission. John Cowell, safety director, will act as chairman of the board.

Wrestling, which is rapidly losing its stronghold on the public, will be given a try here this winter at the new Terminal A. C. weekly shows, for the matmen are expected as well as a night for the boxers.

Lester Philpin, former Toledo boxer, who has been working his way through the University of Michigan by professional fighting, has been named director of Michigan's boxing classes and coach of the Wolverine boxing team.

Toledo had a big league fight squabble last month when Joe Daily, local boxing promoter, sued Lee Corns, matchmaker of the T. A. C., for a share of money that he claimed was due him from contracts that he made for the defendant. The court has tabled the accusation for the moment and the trial will be this month.

Shea brothers, Lee Corns and Ed McDanials have been issued licenses to hold major shows in Toledo. Joe Daily applied for a license, but was refused on the grounds that the matchmaker must represent a club. Ad Thacter and Eddie Mack have been authorized by the new commission that they will be allowed to hold amateur boxing shows. Mack will hold his bouts on Monday night and Thacter will card his for Saturday evenings. The issuing of these licenses was the initial business of the newly appointed commission.

Ed McDanial was given the permit to hold the first major show of the year and he signed Eddie Shea and Joe Ryder to mix it. But it was forced to cancel the match when Shea played sick on the eve of the bout. McDanial was unable to make a good substitution.

How Toledo boxers fared in other cities during the past month may be seen from the following:

Jack Duffy defeated Jimmy Hackley at Indianapolis, Tommy Lane won from Joie Ross at Detroit, Tommy Lane swamped Kayo Morgan at Monroe, Luis Carpentero won from Jack Rodgers at McKeesport, Ja.; Chas. Lupica drew with Vic Hoppe at Los Angeles, Joe Lohman fought a draw with Emmanual at Los Angeles, Tommy Milton drew with Maun Baumgardner at Battle Creek, Johnny Windsor defeated Tony LaRosa at Cincinnati, Chas. Lupica defeated Armelo Lazero at Los Angeles, Tommy Lane knocked out Phil Lisner in the sixth at Detroit, Joe Lohman drew with Ernie Owens at Culver City. Al Anderson outpointed Tiny Groves at Detroit.

IN OKLAHOMA
By HARRY BELL

NATE JACKSON, the hustling little matchmaker of the Capital City A. C. of Oklahoma City, shuffled his cards and dealt the fans a bang-up fight classic on his second show. Dude Craig, the hard socking little bantam from Norman hung a K. O. on Ace Hartman of Hutchinson, Kans., in two rounds. Kid Kiser, a fast and clever lightweight, from Drumright, upset the dope by winning over Lester Culbertson in eight rounds. In a six round special event, Billy Hogan and Joe Pekins, two local boys battered and slugged each other all over the ring for the full distance, Hogan won by a shade.

At Tulsa, Tiny Roebuck, Kansas City, and Buster Martin, fought a hard ten round draw. This was the first bout the Giant Indian of Kaysee has failed to win. Wildcat Monte defeated Bobby Vincent in ten rounds and Pug Humphries won from Clausine Vincent in ten.

Harry Cherry, formerly well known sport scribe of Memphis, Tenn., is now sport editor of an Oklahoma City paper. Fighters and their managers of Oklahoma wish him success in his new job.

Billy Hogan, a clever young lightweight of Oklahoma City, is rapidly coming to the front as a drawing card in that locality.

At Marietta, Bobby Moore, Ft. Worth, Tex., knocked out Sailor Kirke, Wichita Falls, in the third round.

Glen Snyder, Enid promoter, is back in the racket after a lay off of several months, caused by sickness. Glen is also the capable manager of Jimmy Bean, the Oklahoma lightheavy champ.

At Enid, Kid Dorland won from Buddy Chambers in ten rounds. Phil Kirkham and Jimmy Carter fought eight rounds to a draw.

At Oklahoma City, Lew Cordell, "The Blonde Terror of the Devil Dogs," gave Sam Riley a lacing for three rounds and then won in the fourth on a foul after Referee Nate Jackson had repeatedly warned Riley about hitting low. Dude Craig and Denver Kid, bantams, danced and jabbed their way to a ten round draw.

The writer would like to get in touch with some bantamweights and middleweights that desire engagements in this part of the country. Send record and best price in first letter. 615 N. Broadway, Oklahoma City.

IN SAN ANTONIO
By JACK TAYLOR

THE first bouts of 1928 at Jack Shelton's B. M. A. C. were of the cyclone variety. The main event and semi-final featured the Simpson Brothers, Johnnie and Steady of San Antonio. Both were defeated but were given a rousing cheer for their fine showing. Dummy Mahan of Galveston beat Johnnie Simpson in 10 rounds. Kid Gilbert beat Steady Simpson in 10 rounds. Red Foster and Bobby Jackson drew in 6 rounds.

On Jan. 10th Promoter Shelton dished up another thriller for his faithful followers. It was another one of those hurricane affairs. Johnnie Simpson won from Kid Gilbert in 10 rounds. Kid Suarez won from Frank Marcus of Chicago in 8 rounds. Red Foster knocked out Al. Baldwin in one round.

There was some argument as to the decision of Gilbert and Simpson, but three of the papers voted for Simpson. A rematch is probable in which seats should sell like hotcakes.

January 13 Bob Bass pulled his amateur show which was a success in every way.

Paul Watkins, 130 pounds and Leo Wildman, 85 pounds, received medals in token as winners in their class.

Watkins and Wildman have won seven continuous bouts.

DELAWARE NEWS
By 3 STAR HENNESSY

BOXING clubs continue to flourish in the Diamond State despite the fact that the game is not legalized.

Ollen Hackett started the boxing game on its feet about two years ago. Things went along smoothly and this gave others courage to branch out in the promoting field. The result is Delaware is now boasting of about ten clubs.

Paddy O'Brien of Philadelphia, made his debut before the Wilmington fans and stood them on their heads with his sensational style of milling.

Mickey Larkins is another Philadelphia boy who is a hot favorite with the Wilmington fans. Mickey disposed of Jose Allano, the Cuban flash here.

Strange how the Philadelphia matchmakers overlook good local boys, some of them are good boxoffice attractions in other cities but fail to get recognition from the home town clubs.

Meyer Grace, who boxed under the non de plume of Young Jack Dempsey at home, took Horace Greeley's advice and went West. Jack, back here, could not get a preliminary, yet in the course of six months he met and defeated Jack Hood, Paul Doyle, Tommy Freeman, Jack McVey, and held Champion Joe Dundee to a draw. Is it any wonder Philadelphia never had a champion until this last year.

Ollen Hackett, the popular matchmaker of the Keystone Athletic Club, would like to hear from out of town managers and boxers desirous of bouts in the Diamond State. He can be addressed at 510 East Fourth St., Wilmington, Delaware.

Willie Griffith, often referred to as the Wilmington Wasp and the Delaware Destroyer, is planning a comeback. He is a flyweight.

Phil Rosselli is the hardest hitting lightweight in Delaware.

Pennie Thomas, Wilmington welter, has sprung into prominence by knocking out his last three opponents.

Lenny Sullivan, flyweight champion of Delaware, will be ready for action in the near future. Diminutive Dynamite has been on the side lines with a pair of bad hands.

Delaware has a good looking heavyweight prospect in Midnight (Joe) Butler. Joe easily disposed of Joe Allison and Broadway Jones.

The Keystone Athletic Club is equipped with one of the best gymnasiums in the country. Many of the Philadelphia boxers journey to Wilmington for their daily workouts.

Joe Denny, former welterweight boxer, is now officiating as referee.

Harry Bernstein, Jewish lightheavyweight stopped Harry Leonard in three stanzas at the Cambria Club.

IN WESTERN CANADA
By BILL BUXTON

"KID" HOLLAND, the hard hitting middleweight from Drumheller, added another K. O. victory to his record, at Drumheller on January 2, when he met Billy Barton, late of Toronto in a ten round bout. Barton's seconds threw the towel in the ring in the sixth round.

"Kid" Hart of Drumheller, knocked out Flash O'Brien of Medicine Hat, in the fourth round.

"Young" Phillips and another "youngster" by name of Young Kwizak, went six rounds to a draw.

These were the main bouts of Promoter Joe Grims' New Year's card, and the show was a complete success. Joe intends keeping this standard up. He has been in communication with Bill Buxton, through his agent, Guy Kaitting, and Bill has suggested various American middles, as opponent for Holland.

A capacity crowd, which included many ladies, attended the Alexandra gymnasium, when a number of local professionals appeared in minor workouts. During the afternoon Bill Buxton presented the Buxton featherweight belt to Mel Cowie.

Edmonton amateur boxers are making a big effort to capture most of the Provincial championships this year. There are more than sixty boxers in training at the Memorial Hall, in readiness for this annual tournament.

Tommy White, former Welsh flyweight, who earned a good reputation in England, is now successfully managing the Alexandra gymnasium, and he has been responsible for the fine shows put on there. Fred Lund, Calgary motor salesman, has been acting as M. C. and Jack Hawthorne, former Australian sportsman, makes an efficient timekeeper.

Messrs. Dowsley and Cooke, who manage Calgary's foremost picture hall, the Palace Theatre, are big boosters for the boxing game. These enterprising managers staged a unique entertainment at the Palace, as a prologue to the Delaney vs. Paolino fight film.

'PACIFIC NORTHWEST
By L. G. MILLIMAN

A REVIVAL of the middleweight class as a favorite in the Pacific Northwest is beginning to look like a real possibility. For the past five years middleweights have been glaringly absent from the main events, but Walter Cleghorn and George Dixon give promise of being the mainstays that will return that class to popularity. The Alaska Indian would make a great drawing card if he could lay off clinching, at which he is unexcelled. However, he nosed his way into the headliners by mauling out a victory over Johnny Priston, who holds a decision over Sergeant Sammy Baker. Dixon lost the call in 10 gruelling rounds to Joe Anderson.

Leslie Wildcat Carter, colored and colorful featherweight, has left Everett for Seattle, where he intends to camp until there's nobody good enought to fight him in this section. He's just a month past 18 and the fastest lad that ever got inside a Pacific Northwest ring, bar none. He has lost only three decisions—to Doc Snell, whom he later battled to a draw, and Vic Foley and Johnny Hawkes, both of whom he has since outpointed.

Billy Townsend was lauded for a while as a coming sensation in the junior lightweight class until he ran into Johnny Hawkes' counter punching and lost a six-round decision in Seattle. Ritchie King followed it up by knocking out the Vancouver boy in his home town in the fifth of ten.

A big crop of flyweights has sprouted in the Puget Sound region during the past year. All of them look about the same—not bad and fast. Austin and Bishop, Inc., Seattle boxing promoters, plan to find out who's who and are staging a tournament to decide the regional championship.

Tommy Loughran is a clever boxer and the hardest man to hit that Leo Lomski ever saw. That much is admitted, but the Aberdeen mauler thinks Loughran "can't hit hard enongh to hurt anybody" and is confident he can uncrown him if Tommy will give him another shot.

Joe Marcus and Jackie Dugan struggled through ten rounds at Portland to what the judges called a draw, while Benny Palz was given the nod in just as drab an affair with Midget O'Dowd.

Young Harry Wills sojourned in the Northland while under suspension of the California boxing commission. He's a battler that never fails to draw a house in this region.

Frankie Klick crept out of California for the first time in his young career to run amuck of Vic Foley's gloves in six sessions at Seattle.

CENTRAL NEW YORK
By HOWARD G. HOSMER

ACCORDING to reports, Osk Till, Syracuse and Rochester middleweight boxer, has split with his manager and will discontinue his ring activities until next fall, when his contract with Elmer Weidrick expires. Till has made himself a great drawing card in these parts and it is with regret that Central New York fans see him leave the ring, if only for a comparatively short time.

Substituting at less than a day's notice for Erie, Pa., fight promoters, Bucky Lawless, Auburn welterweight, fought ten fast rounds to a draw with Johnny Carey. The majority of the fans present thought that Bucky had earned the decision.

In a recent show at Rochester, where the Genesee Valley Club opened, Maxie Rosenbloom of New York outpointed Dick Evans, hard hitting Youngstown boy, in 10 rounds.

On the same card, Mike Marcells of Rochester knocked out Al Paull, Buffalo bantamweight, in the fifth round of the semi-final bout. Tony Petta, young Syracuse featherweight, who is making rapid strides, defeated Jack DeNieri of Rochester in six rounds.

Jackie Brady of Syracuse easily defeated Babe Ruth of Philadelphia in an Arena A. C. headliner, topping a splendid year of cards in finishing up the 1927 season. The clever Syracuse lightweight had Ruth bewildered a good share of his time and so did Jackie tie him up and make him look foolish that Referee Jack Michaels waved Ruth to his corner in the seventh round. It was scheduled for 12 rounds.

Frankie Kearns of Utica, giving away weight, height and reach to Jack Hillenbrand, licked the big Syracuse baker in the six-round semi-final.

Joe Gainor defeated Charlie Eck of Dodgeville in a fast six-rounder, while Tony Petta won another fight at the expense of K. O. Chappie of Binghamton in still another six-round fight.

Bucky Lawless of Auburn lost a ten-round decision to Jack Sparr of Los Angeles in the semi-final on Jim Mullen's recent card at Chicago.

After much seemingly useless dickering over the matter of a lease, officials of the Arena A. C. boxing club, the owners of the Arena and the management of the fight club, finally came to an agreement and the result is that boxing is saved for Central New York fans for another season at least.

The first card was to bring together Bucky Lawless and his recent conqueror, Jack Sparr of Los Angeles. The fans here had been clamoring for the bout and seemed well satisfied when Joe Metro announced the bookings for a card on February 3, featuring Lawless and Sparr and supported by an excellent bill.

IN IOWA RINGS
By BOB WAGNER

ROSCOE HALL, Iowa lightweight champion, defeated Rusty Jones of Kansas City in ten rounds at Des Moines, Iowa. In the other 10-round bout, Kenneth Hunt, Des Moines light heavyweight, beat Red Wilson of St. Paul. It was Hunt's thirty-seventh straight victory.

Johnny Fulton, Cedar Rapids welterweight, won from Jimmy Ryan of Des Moines, Iowa, in ten rounds at Cedar Rapids, Ia. Frankie Ritchie of Boone, Iowa, was knocked out in three rounds by Joe Rivers of Cedar Rapids in the semi-windup. In the feature six round bout, Kid Lehr of Waterloo, Iowa, and Caddy Kelly, Cedar Rapids bantamweight, boxed a draw.

Curly Ulrich, St. Paul referee, has made quite a hit with the Des Moines fans as the third man in the ring. Ulrich is kept busy in six states. He is an old-time fighter and knows the game.

Dutch Kimball, Iowa bantamweight champion, lost a close ten-round decision to Tommy Maroon at Kansas City.

Tony Legouri, a junior welterweight, is improving with every start. He has won seventeen of his thirty fights in the first round and is undefeated.

The leading boys at their weight in this state are as follows: Heavyweight, Ralph Alexander; light heavyweight, Kenneth Hunt; middleweight, Clyde Drury; welterweight, Eddie Dwyer; lightweight, Roscoe Hall; featherweight, Harold Plude; bantamweight, Dutch Kimball; flyweight, Pinkey George.

Al Van Ryan, St. Paul, won a ten-round decision over Norman Brown, Des Moines welteweight, at Des Moines. In the other ten-rounder Pinkey George beat Ray Dundee of St. Paul.

Maurice Cohn, matchmaker at Waterloo, Iowa, is looking for a good light-heavyweight to meet Kenneth Hunt there this month. Cohn runs two shows each month and packs them in.

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IN AND NEAR ROCHESTER

By ROCKY CONTI

MATCHMAKER JOHN JAGER of the Genesee Valley A. C. put on the first boxing show in eight month in Rochester with a bang, featuring Maxie Rosenbloom and Dick Evans and Maxie won.

Mike Marcello, local bantamweight champion, kayoed Al Paul of Buffalo in five rounds in the semi-final.

Joe Manuel, the best looking featherweight prospect produced in Rochester in some years, was also on the card. He put up the best bout of the evening when he defeated Joe Webber of Buffalo in six rounds.

Phil Verdi, who recently defeated Johnny McCoy at Los Angeles, was given a decision over Mickey Paul of Buffalo. The decision was booed.

Anthony Petta of Syracuse sure made a hit with the local fans when he showed his sportsmanship in a bout with Jack De Neri not trying to hit Jack on the eye in the six round because of a severe cut.

Mike Rago made his debut in the local ring by defeating Johnny Tascione, another local boy. Rago looks like a promising welterweight.

Joe Stone of New York, a junior welterweight, who last summer stopped Eddie Moore in Rochester, is in town and has placed himself under the management of the writer.

Matchmaker Johnny Jager is going to put some good shows on in the near future.

Tommy Dixon, a promising young featherweight, who has been winning all his bouts of late, won a decision over Bobby Briggs of Binghamton.

Sammy Spain of Auburn has the best looking prospect in Joe Marsh, a junior welterweight, who has just turned pro. He defeated Tommy Mitchell, lightweight champion of Canada; Johnny Beach, Tony Vincent and several other good boys in his class. Marsh, if properly taken care of, will be boxing top-notchers in no time.

FLORIDA NOTES

By PAUL A. SEEGER

THAT the fans would turn out to see headliners in action in Miami, was clearly demonstrated this month when Hugh G. Martin staged the Young Stribling-Martin Burke bout in the Coliseum. The S. R. O. sign was out before the first bout started and hundreds were turned away.

The result was a complete surprise to a majority of the fans. Tex Rickard and Gene Tunney, sitting just behind the press box, predicted that Burke would win, although Young Strib was in the best form of his career.

Strib certainly put one over on Burke. Instead of the usual feeling out tactics, the Georgian bounded from his corner like a flash, swung as if for the body and when Burke dropped his guard Strib brought it up and over and Burke dropped like a log. Up at nine, one right on the button sent him through the ropes. When he arose Strib laid another on the same spot and it was all over. Time, 45 seconds.

Chalk up another win for Young Manuel. Jimmy Hackley of Indianapolis, gave the Cuban a terrific scrap, but the Southern lightweight champ had just enough to gain him the verdict. It was a mighty good battle every minute of 12 rounds. We'll dig up a guy to lick Manuel yet.

Lee Collins believes he has a middleweight who will be dropping 'em all in a short time, Jack Stariha. In his first bout Stariha cleaned up Happy Curtis. In his next start he fought the tough Whitey Melner to a standstill and then came back and chopped Happy Curtis to pieces until Eddie Maguire stopped the slaughter.

Lee has been having good luck of late. Click Conners stepped to the front with wins over Roy Mitchell, Eddie Foley, Bobbie Lee (K. O.), and Harry Harris. Collins also is developing Chester Hayes, a likely looking welterweight. Young Bob Ingersoll, Coral Gables Assassin, is taking several weeks' vacation in order to allow a damaged nose to heal.

Cherokee Kid, who has fought himself into popularity here in the last few months, has been signed by Bert Rumer, manager of Jimmie Hackley and Cherokee will fight around Indianapolis the coming summer. His real name is Red Feather Sidushaugha. Laugh that off.

Boxers from the north certainly are heading for Miami. Even with three clubs operating, the mitt slingers have to line up for bouts. The town is filled with boys of all weights, but real classy performers are scarce and in demand. Martin is getting the best, due to his long time in the game here and to the fact that he operates 12 months in the year while the others come and go.

Martin's club also has the only real arena in this section, the magnificent Coral Gables Coliseum, finest structure of its kind in the south. The big bugs all attend Martin's shows. Nuf sed.

Martin finally has won the confidence of the public after three years hard plugging to put the game on a paying basis in Miami. While others were attempting to bring here big shots Martin sawed wood and lived up to his promises. He followed the Stribling-Burke bout with Farmer Joe Cooper and Billy Algers from the coast and had the pleasure of counting another good gate.

In the next two months Martin plans to bring here such men as Benny Touchstone, Harold Mays, Jack Renault, Chuck Wiggins, Johnny Risko, with another Stribling bout in prospect. Strib is not popular, but the fans certainly do turn out to see him in action. The writer's personal opinion is that there are not five men in the country who can beat this same Stribling in his present form.

Al Lippe, or at least his office, sure put one over on Martin, but the thing back-fired. After Harry Kid Brown of Philadelphia failed to get a verdict over Young Manuel, Lippe sent down here one Jack West, once a fair boy, but all in now. Manuel stopped West in the first round.

Jimmy Watts kidded the judges into giving him a draw in his bout here with Andy Bowen of Washington. The decision was far from popular. Jimmy did not look the boy he has been touted.

Joe Miller, Tampa feather, gave Willie Greenspan of New York, a neat shellacking in their bout in Tampa and two weeks later Miller put the Gothamite away in the fifth frame.

Harry Allen and Johnny Bowen of Washington, put up one of the fastest bouts seen in Miami in some time. Allen won the favor of the judges and well earned the decision.

Tommy Ryan is putting on some good bouts in Waterfront Park, spring training camp of the New York Yankees in St. Petersburg. Decisions there this month were: Ollie Joyner stopped Red Boyette; Bennie Holub outjabbed Jack Wofford; Tommy Jones trounced Lew Avery; Mickey Fedore and Battling Finch went ten rounds to a draw after Finch had taken a decision from Fedore in a previous bout, which smelled rather loud. It was so rotten Ryan fired all three judges.

Lew Carpenter, better known as "Turtle" from the trick of burying his head so that the big boys can't hit it, is having tough sledding. All the heavies in this section have business elsewhere when Carpenter is suggested as an opponent for them.

Carpenter knocked over Texas Ranger in Miami, beat up Jack Firpo in West Palm Beach, shellacked Teddy Taylor at Lake Worth and stopped Al Russo in the third round in Miami. He is waiting patiently for the promoters to dig up other victims.

Pal McDonald, schoolboy battler of Bobbie Burke, is stepping along nicely. He fought a draw with Jimmy Ellis and gave Emil Schiavone a nice trimming. Fur should fly when Pal meets Young Manuel. Both are portsiders. Burke has a nice prospect, and will be heading north when the weather breaks.

Mutt Griffin, Macon, Ga., bantam, is back in Florida raring to go. This sturdy little battler has not dropped a decision in more than a year. He is a great little crowd pleaser.

Sid Terris, Sid O'Hara, Charley Wheeler, Sid McIvor, to give a few of the dozen or more names under which this big slug fights, went up to Sarasota and knocked Big Ben Pound loose from his moorings. Sid gave the Rollins College boy one of the worst beatings ever administered in a Florida ring.

Mickey Fedore won the nod over Bobby Marriott after 10 rounds of mighty good milling in Jacksonville. Bobby became well acquainted with the canvas in the last two frames.

Chick Miller has dropped the mitts to try his luck as a manager. Chick is piloting Tilly Kid Herman, 160; Roy Potter, 147; Ray Snyder, 140, and Dick Gore, 138. Chick is popular and remembered for his many good battles around here.

Lost—a covered wagon and three nose denters. Last seen leaving Tampa for New York in a Dodge truck. Louis Gonzales, Pete Rivero and Billy Jinks please explain to anxious Florida promoters.

It was our pleasure this month to renew acquaintance with Dave Lumianski, Beau Brummel of New Bedford, Mass., and Johnny Cox of Broadway fame. Some sky-piece Johnny sports. Dave learned quick and shed his kelly five minutes after landing here.

MEMPHIS AND VICINITY

By EARL W. McGRORY

IN the main event at the stadium here in the first card of the year, Joe Paglina, the leading featherweight of this section, battled on even terms with Billy Bonillas.

Bonillas and Paglina were rematched later in the month and Paglina made a chopping block out of the game little Spaniard.

Two Memphis favorites of former days were introduced in the ring recently and both were the recipients of much applause. Gene Delmont and Tickle Sanders are the boys referred to.

Frankie Dugan, the fighting Irishman, stopped Bernie Irvine of Tulsa in the seventh round of a scheduled eight-round bout.

Eddie Wolf, popular Memphis featherweight, lost a close decision to Milton Manguna at Little Rock.

Mickey Luter of Memphis knocked out Kid Collins of Batesville at Pocahontas, Arkansas, in the second round.

Johnny Franks of Marked Tree, Ark., was suspended by the Arkansas Commission on account of his failure to go through with a bout with Manguna at Hot Springs recently. Franks had an injured eye.

Roy Richards, congenial little manager of Paglina and Jimmy Cox, is keeping his boys busy. Roy is about the only real fight manager working out of Memphis at the present time.

Pete Stamaty, Boston Greek middleweight, who boxed here several times, was stopped by Jimmy King in the fourth round at Mobile.

Any information regarding the boxing game in this section will gladly be furnished by the writer, whose address is 899 Poplar avenue, Memphis, Tenn.

Results of other bouts in Memphis during the month are as follows: Pal Foley defeated Nelson Barnes (8), Walter Patrick defeated Billy Britton (8), Red Beck stopped Bobby Lyons (4), Jimmy Cummins defeated Billy Britton (8), Wallace Gray defeated Dick Clark (6), Tommy Cousins defeated Fred Rivalto (4).

Rebel Red Herring, a former Memphian who is now making his home in Utica, N. Y., returned to the Bluff City and stopped the winning streak of Frankie Dugan, by copping an eight-round decision over the Memphis Irishman. The battle was fought before the largest crowd that ever attended a bout in the Memphis Stadium.

Billy Haack, Memphis promoter and referee, has a number of good bouts lined up for February and indications are for some very lively action for the fans.

Johnnie Rossie, the Clarksdale middleweight, has started training again and expects to be ready to battle in the near future.

NOTES FROM VIRGINIA

By RODY DAVIS

FANS in Virginia have had no room to kick on account of a lack of good fights lately. Bouts in plenty and with good boys have been served. Andy Bowen, Washington junior lightweight, is now in Florida with his bantamweight brother, Johnny Bowen.

When Lem Hoffman, Charlotte, N. C., 172 pounder fought the much larger Gunboat Williams, Navy heavyweight pride, to a real standstill in their ten round feature fight in Richmond on January 25, fans saw one of the coming lightheavies of the country. It was a fine fight all the way and Hoffman is now a real card in Richmond.

Richmond fans were treated to a real surprise when Doc K. O. Belcher, middleweight pride of Petersburg, stopped Firpo Moore, crack Richmonder, in the fifth round of a scheduled ten rounder. The end came when Belcher landed two right handers flush to the jaw. Moore broke his right hand.

Johnny Horton and Jimmy McLarnin, Richmond bantamweights, fought to a draw. A return fight between this pair should be worth seeing, and will probably take place on the next program of the Grays' Association.

Speedy Lawrence, great favorite in this section, has shown his wares twice lately to Norfolk fans. In the first battle he beat Joe Gauza of Washington, D. C., and in the second bout was held to a draw, after a regular "Blood and Thunder" fight, by Sailor Joe McKenzie of the Atlantic Fleet. The Virginia lightweight met a tough hombre in McKenzie and their match resulted in a real 100 per cent. scrap.

Young Sorrianno, crack Philipino flyweight from the Naval Base, twice beat Kid Jones, the Doughboy entry, in Norfolk fights.

Frankie DeAngelo, capable featherweight from the District of Columbia, journeyed to Norfolk and lost the duke in their main bout to Young Philip of the Naval Base there.

Andy Bowen took the measure of Blackie Boyd of the U. S. S. Nevada in their main bout in Petersburg. It was a ten rounder.

Fireman Griffin stopped Billy Shattuck in the fourth round in Richmond.

When Speedy Lawrence beat Sailor McKenna of the Washington Naval Air Station he turned a trick that many another boy has failed to turn. Their fight took place in Richmond at the Grays Club and it was some fight.

Jakie Denning, lightheavyweight champion of the Norfolk Naval Base trimmed Bob Gay of the Nevada in their main affair in the Seaside City.

Garland Bennett, Virginia 200 pounder, is out with a challenge to meet Gunboat Williams.

IN CALIFORNIA

By THERON FISK

BOXING got off to an auspicious start for '28—with all signs pointing to another banner year.

A fitting and worthy Christmas present to California boxing was the appointment or rather the drafting of James Woods by Governor C. C. Young to membership in the State Boxing Commission.

The sport could have received no better gift.

Jim Woods stepped into office January 1. Being a man of deliberate assurance Mr. Woods is not likely to make himself conspicuous at once but within the passing months is apt to accomplish many welcome changes.

James Woods is a brilliant executive, as has been proved by his success in the hotel business. He is Vice-President and Managing Director of the Los Angeles Biltmore, Santa Barbara Biltmore and Belmont and Murray Hill hotels of New York. San Francisco also claims Jim, where for years he managed the St. Francis Hotel.

For years California fans have been forced to listen to the introduction of fighters under their real names. At Hollywood not so long ago Willie Ritchie, former lightweight champion, who is making a comeback, was introduced as Geary Steffen. When Baby Joe Gans fought Vince Dundee, the fans were told that Gerald Slaughter would meet Vincent Lazzaro. This rule, however, is reported to appeal as just so much hooie to Commissioner Woods, and will probably be straightened out.

Jack Dempsey is playing lots of golf and issuing the same old statements, but he'll fight Tunney again this year if he has to be carried into the ring.

Club license number 1 for 1928, which cost no more but is prized in the fraternity, was issued to Jack Doyle, Los Angeles millionaire promoter, making four keystone numbers in a row for the Olympic Club impressario.

Cowboy Jack Willis, Tim McGrath's middleweight star, was awarded boxer's license number 1, and McGrath got the same honor among the managers.

Hippo Burns, giant gentleman of color, cast superstition to the four winds and accepted manager's license number 13 for the second time.

Mushy Callahan, junior welterweight champion, took a brief sojourn to a hospital where he was operated on for a nose infection. The operation was a success and Mushy is out again greeting his friends. Few knew that Callahan was in a hospital. Among the few were Jack Dempsey and Sammy Baker, who visited the hospital and gave Mushy the glad hand and a floral offering to brighten up his room.

Duke P. Barry the P is for publicity, who left the balmy shores of Florida a few months ago for frigid shores of Lake Michigan, is now casting wicked glances toward California. The Duke is all wrapped up in his two Cuban stars, Roleaux Saguero, light heavy, and Genaro Pino, flyweight.

How would you like to have a half dozen nice healthy heavyweights around the premises? That's the fortune or misfortune, as you please, of Mr. Henry F. Stumme, Los Angeles boxing fan and hotel proprietor.

Some months ago, Mr. Stumme advertised for lusty young men with an ambition to become fighters. A small army answered the ad, and out of the flock Stumme eliminated all but the said half dozen. These boys have been training at a private gymnasium maintained by Stumme, and, incidentally, eating plenty of groceries.

Now Mr. Stumme's honest but untried heavies are ready to do battle. Matchmakers please don't crowd.

Floyd Johnson, the old Iowa Bulldog who cut quite a splash among the heavyweights a few years ago, breezed into Los Angeles with Terrible Terry Hanson, a raw but promising looking heavy. Hanson stands six foot four combing his hair and balances the Fairbanks well over two hundred

Frank Muskie lost to Armand Emanuel in the first outdoor show of the year, staged at Recreation Park, San Francisco, but it's even money that Frank believes in Santa Claus.

Uncle Sam left a letter on Muskie's doorstep. The envelope bore the name of Gene Tunney, heavyweight champion of the world in one corner. Upon slitting it open Muskie found a check for $1,500. It was Tunney's remembrance to Frank for faithful service and loyalty during the last year. Muskie was Tunney's sparring partner for the Dempsey fight in Chicago and during the champion's vaudeville tour.

A four-bit gallery and $2 tops instead of three bucks was inaugurated February 1 at Culver City. At these prices the Legion can gross around $4,500. Figuring to give 50 per cent. of the gate for good main events the good citizens of Culver City should be in line for some very good fights—VERY GOOD.

More evidence that the fans want new faces was furnished by Baby Sal Sorie and Muddy Mike Watters, a couple of youngsters unknown and unsung until an emergency forced Wad Wadhams to feature them on top. These two kids filled the spacious Olympic with as comfortable a house as the Grand avenue punch palace had had in months. It was a great fight throughout with Watters copping.

Jack Kearns left the snow and blizzards for home and brought along Mickey Walker. Jack seems to be dividing his interest about equally between a 77 golf score and his middleweight champion.

A possibility that Mickey Walker may defend his title against Ace Hudkins in June at Los Angeles loomed as a result of a conference between Jack Doyle and Dapper Jack. Doyle had no sooner mentioned the matter than Kearns, without batting an eyelid, offered to sign for $100,000. Kearns' idea of financial remuneration and a dozen or two other little things that come up in "big business" must be ironed out first. Doyle and Kearns are still in the dickering stage, but don't be surprised if Los Angeles gets a middleweight championship bout in the spring.

Pete August, an Eastern welterweight, saved George Blake from a very disastrous week. Blake's star featherweight was beaten at Wilmington and Joe Woods, George's heavyweight hope, was knocked off by Mack House at Pasedena. August, making his first in California and incidently wearing Blake's colors, won an unpopular decision from Dick Hoppe at Hollywood.

Eddie Bowling, a clever, two-fisted boy who hails from Charlotte, N. C., and is claimant of the Southern Bantamweight Championship Eddie is temporarily residing in Ocola, Florida

Eddie Frayne, who learned his trade in Los Angeles and went to New York about a year ago to show the Big Town how to put out a real Sports Section, came home for a short vacation. Eddie was feasted and shown a real time by old friends, notwithstanding his one social error of wearing spats and an iron-kelly.

The "long hairs" are at it again, somewhat secretly, but they have begun an exhaustive campaign in the West to attempt to kill the boxing game. This bit of information came in the form of a letter from Don Shields, secretary Pacific Coast Boxing Alliance. Mr. Shields further states that during the coming year the Alliance expects to have a strong grievance committee, one member from each town where boxing shows are held, to take charge of all complaints from members in good standing and promote more harmonious conditions.

Another fistic come back effort went blooey in the defeat of Sailor Eddie Huffman at Wilmington by Leo Mitchell. Huffman at 23 seems to be through. Just another good man burned out long before his time. Sailor Eddie was ballyhooed into big money shots and hurled against the toughest opponents to be found while still too green to know. Of course he got his share of the dough—but what a price he paid.

Armand Emanuel bid California adieu by handing Mr. Joe Lohman of Toledo an artistic boxing lesson. Enthusiastic admirers from his home town, San Francisco, hail Emanuel as a second Jim Corbett. In his local bouts, the San Francisco lawyer-boxer has shown a world of speed and plenty of heart. Smart judges of young material are confident that he will come through with a punch if pressed to extremes.

Young Jack Thompson, making his first start in many months due to old disputes with his former manager, celebrated his return by stopping Tom Jones' human punching bag, Johnny Adams. Young Jack is a clever, hard hitting welter, and unlike most of his race this colored boy forces the fighting.

Newsboy Brown grabbed a decision over Johnny McCoy, Windy Winsor's and California's flyweight champion, and incidently the lion's share of the gate. The Newsboy refused to enter our flyweight elimination tuornament at Hollywood, which led the more or less wise to believe that he no longer could make the weight. However, Brown met the requirements of the Fairbanks for McCoy, and is now recognized in California as king pin of the pee wee's, if any one should ask you.

Nat Fleicher's latest book, Training for Boxers, duly addressed, was found in the writer's mail box. Whether it was meant for a Xmas or birthday present I cannot say. Nevertheless, it is appreciated and prized and heartly recommended to all boxers, trainers and boxing enthusiasts.

I note in the Eastern public prints that New York laid down ten bucks for the second act of the Ace Hudkins-Lew Tendler shindy, and that the Jackie Fields-Sammy Mandell act in ten scenes played a one night stand in Chicago.

Fred Windy Winsor, who called the shots on Dempsey last summer in both fights, predicts that Jack will defeat Tunney when they meet again.

Were I a sick man, I believe I could endure the trip and twenty-four hours in New York to take in the Jimmy McLarnin-Sid Terris go. Not being blessed with the wherewithall, I'll contend myself with Mr. Jack Doyle's offering, here at home, the Paulino Uzcundun-George Godfrey shindy. Being of a speculative nature, I shall, if necessary, pass up Mr. Doyle's show and lay a "fin" on McLarnin. I have a hunch that Jimmy will stop the dancing master, and if you think I'm crazy, that's your hard luck.

Fighters interested in California and desiring possible bouts here are invited to correspond with the writer at 5007¼ S. San Pedro street, Los Angeles.

"FRISCO LEFT-HOOKS"

By J. MALDONADO

YOUNG Johnny Burns has been crowned the "Oakland King," since Jimmy Duffy passed out of the picture as a great drawing card. Burns, who is only a 20 year old youngster, is one of the leading middleweights on the Pacific Coast, in fact, of the entire Western States. The defeat he suffered at the hands of Bert Colima will be forgotten as he was but a kid then. It would be an entirely different story as to how a return match would terminate. Mr. Gallagher, his manager, has great confidence in Johnny and wishes to announce that his boy is ready to meet the best of them in the middleweight class.

Young Corbett defeated Young Sam Langford in a torrid ten round affair. Langford hit the canvas on three different occasions during the ten rounds, which were chuck full of action.

Charley Miller lost a hug and squeeze bout to Frankie Stetson, who outweighed him eight pounds. Pat Leonard knocked out Walter Stills in three rounds George Brazelton won from Clyde Hendricks. Lester Gill "K. O.'ed" Eddie Feeley in two rounds, and Joe De Maria won from Rudy Sandino, but received a draw for his troubles.

Delos "Kid" Williams, in my opinion, won 6 out of 10 rounds from "Speedy" Dado and Referee Bobby Johnson decided it a draw. The fans booed the verdict—but a decision stands.

Armand Emanuel defeated Frankie Muskie, Gene Tunney's former sparring mate, in ten rounds.

Tommy Cello won from King Tut on a foul in the seventh round of a scheduled ten rounder. The de-

cision did not meet with the fans' approval as the foul blow was a glancing one and did not even bother Cello. Tut had quite an edge up to the time of the foul, and he was as much stunned in losing as Cello was in winning. The three bouts were billed as All Star Bouts, promoted by Ancil Hoffman.

Tommy Hughes and Trip Limbaco fought ten slow rounds to a draw.

George Brazelton won from Oliver Moore. Manuel Albers won from Walter Stills. Battling Manning won from Esten Hunter and Georgie Lopez defeated Frisco Lenda.

Pete Meyers won from Bobby Corbett in a ten round tangle which was of the ordinary sort. Meyers hurt both hands in the early rounds and shifted from fighting to boxing his opponent. Meyers won every round but the fans gave him the merry razz for boxing Corbett instead of fighting him.

Babe Anderson won from Johnny Motell in eight rounds. Frankie Bray outpunched Manuel Albers to a decision. These two gave the fans many a thrill. George Brazelton won from Joe Pinto while Pat Leonard outslugged Bud Josephs in the curtain raiser.

Johnny McCoy defeated Trip Limbaco, winning every round of a ten round bout.

Lefty Cooper won on a foul from Roy Williams in the fourth round of a scheduled ten round bout. Charley Miller defeated Bud Thomas in the four round semi-windup.

"Battling" Dozier defeated Johnny Motell; Jack Green stopped Pat O'Malley in the fourth round. George Brazelton outpointed Johnny Holly.

Kats Nakamura won from Johnny Pendon and Vincent Hayes defeated Johnny Eddy in the four round curtain raiser.

SOUTHERN NEWS

By HAROLD T. BUCKLEY

BASIL GALIANO, Southern lightweight and junior-welterweight champion, turned in several very creditable performances during the past thirty days. He defeated "Red" Herring twice and beat "Cowboy" Frankie Osner at New Orleans.

The New Orleans Italian seems to be fighting better now than at any time during his career. Frankie Edwards, who has taken over the Coliseum Club in the Crescent City once again, contemplates matching Galiano with Billy Petrolle or Phil McGraw.

Joe Cook, Phil Gaffney's sterling featherweight who has beaten some of the best fighters of his weight in the country, is also being considered by Edwards as one of the headliners in his future shows. "Tex" Rickard placed Cook on his list of the best feather-weights in the world in the Ring issue of Februray.

The recent eight-round bout between "Red" Herring and Kid Dugan in Memphis last month drew a little less than a $4,000 house. Promoter Billy Haack is deserving of a "break" after his trying his efforts in the Bluff City.

Martin Burke's knockout at the hands of Young Stribling at Miami, Fla., last month created quite a stir in Southern fistic circles. This was the first meeting between the pair, although Stribling had received dozens of offers from promoters in the South for a bout with Burke. Many have termed the kayo as a lucky win for the "Georgia Peach." Incidentally, Brke and his manager, Dave Lumansky, have offered Stribling the entire "gate" receipts if he will agree to another meeting.

Dave Evans, Birmingham's sole boxing promoter and a great fellow, has one of the best bantams in the country under his guidance in the person of Pete Sarron. Sarron is only a youngster and has been boxing for the past four years. As an amateur Sarron boxed Fidel La Barba, losing the decision after four hard fought rounds.

During is professional career Saron has defeated Pal Moore, Johnnn Fraks, Pinkey May and others. Keep your eye on this little Syrian.

The writer just completed reading Nat Fleischer's "Training for Boxers," which can be purchased at the Ring's offices. It is highly recommended by me to all fighters, professional or amateur, trainers and managers. The book is complete in all details and one can learn more in an hour's reading than by actual experience in the course of several years. Get it by all means all you youngsters who aspire to reach the top in the pugilistic world!

Jack Kearney, New Orleans lightweight, defeated Artie McCannn of Philadelphia in Montgomery last month. Kearney also defeated Frankie Garcia, Claude Wilson, Billy Bonnillas and drew with Joe Paglina. Phil Gaffney has high hopes for this youngster.

Down in Biloxi, Mass. there is a young heavyweight by the name of Jeff Carroll whom many are predicting a bright future in his chosen profession. He is managed by Al. Fremin, who also conducts boxing shows in the Gulf Coast city. Carroll stands 6 feet 3 inches and weighs 190 pounds. He is just twenty-one years of age. He has quite a string of kayo victories.

Dudley Stadler, New Orleans bantamweight, is picked to take the place of the late "Kid" Carlin in the hearts of Crescent City boxing fans due to his sensational style of fighting. Stadler is the same type of fighter as "Cannonball" Eddie Martin.

Billy Brown, welterweight, now making New Orleans his home, has taken the Crescent City by storm through his pleasing style of milling. He gave Grover Mallini a neat lacing over the twelve-round route there last month. K. O. (Phil) Kaplan is being sought as an opponent of Brown5s. Kaplan will not be the first top-notcher Brown has met. He has boxed Tommy Freeman, Joe Anderson, Jimmy Finley and others.

"Big Ben" Pound, heavyweight, now attending college in Florida, is one of the best prospects the writer has seen in years. I witnessed Pound dispose of half a dozen heavyweights in Florida the past few months. He kayoed Romero Rojaas in less than half a round.

Pound was born in the same street in New York as was Gene Tunney. Jim Downing, Tampa promoter, is said to be interested in Pound's future.

Arthur Marullo, father-manager of Tony Marullo, light heavyweight of New Orleans, owns one of the lightheavyweight of New Orleans, owns one of the finest gymnasiums in the country. He has a large attendance of business men and women's reducing classes.

Archie and Joe Lewis, brothers, are two of the best young fighters in the South today in the lightweight class. Both have won their last seven fights, and should be heard from before the end of this year. They hail from New Orleans.

Henry Jungle, who boxed under the direction of Hymie Canter in New York, has taken Southern boxing fans by storm through his sensational victories during the past few months. He and "Red" Herring staged a real slugfest in Memphis last month. Jungle also comes from the Crescent City.

Johnny Cox has one of the best welterweights in the country in Farmer Joe Cooper. Cooper has boxed his last six fights in Madison Square Garden.

KING WITHOUT CROWN; GROG GOT HIM DOWN

By MIKE O'LEARY

(Reprinted from the San Francisco Call)

YOUNG GRIFFO was a sprightly lad who came from shores afar; it was agreed by all, he had a skill exceeding par. He had no finesse in his gab, he couldn't read a book—but he was there with cross and jab, and how that boy could hook! He bore no wallop in his mitt, no hefty punch was his; but not a featherweight could hit Young Griffo in the phiz. Poised on a silken handkerchief before an oaken bar, he'd bet no man could jar a leaf of his unlit cigar.

And many came who vainly tried to win Young Griffo's mon; but those who strove would soon decide the stunt could not be done. He roamed the country here and there, to show his wondrous tricks; he was looked upon as a marvel, in city, town and sticks. Now rests he, mourned by fistic braves. His eyes are closed, his lips are sealed; all worries gone, God grant him peace.

KANSAS AND VICINITY

By L. R. FORD

HUTCHINSON, KANSAS.—Tommy Irvine and Eddie Dwyer fought ten fast rounds with Eddie winning the decision.

Kansas City, Mo.—Joe Rivers won a close decision from Johnny Harris in ten rounds. Battling Clemens shaded Davey Young in ten rounds. Babe Picato and Jack Barry drew in six.

Iola, Kansas.—Jack Kanavan failed to put in an appearance for the ten round main event with Fred Reese, so the promoter gave a three round exhibition with Reese and satisfied the fans. Kid Maley and Luther Ashford, scheduled for six rounds, fought four rounds when the bout was stopped, Maley having a broken hand. Battling Sherwood won from Paul Woodard on a foul in the seventh.

Kansas City, Mo.—Neil Clisby and Bob Lawson fought ten slashing rounds to a draw. Jimmy Black knocked out Billy Lyons in three heats, Jack Byrd won from Johnny Young. Harry Campbell knocked out Cortez Otis in two.

Topeka, Kans.—Eddie Dwyer and Walter Page drew in a slow ten round bout.

Hutchinson, Kansas.—Jack Elkhart and Tommy O'Brien fought ten fast rounds to a draw. Jimmie Carter, "The Fighting Fool," won by a close margin over Kansas Kid Easter in a sizzling eight round battle.

Kansas City, Mo.—Leo Wax and Royal Coffman drew in a ten round battle. Larry Cappo won by a close edge from Spider Kelly in ten rounds of snappy fighting. Tommy Maroon beat Jimmy Hartman in ten rounds.

Ft. Scott, Kans.—Johnny Wagner, "The Durable Dutchman," and Clyde Drury fought a bloody gruelling ten round draw. Fred Reese stopped Casey Jones in two stanzas. Luther Ashford battered Kid Maley so bad in three rounds the bout was stopped. Kid Ketchell and Box Elder fought four slashing rounds to a draw.

Joplin, Mo.—Johnny Harris and Stinger Steele fought ten fast rounds to a draw. Bud Chambers won by a shade over Johnnie Hughes in ten rounds.

Kansas City, Mo.—Larry Cappo drew with Royal Coffman in a ten round nip and tuck affair. Johnny Mason defeated Jack Papke in ten rounds. Jack Barry and Rusty Jones fought a six round draw. Kid Ming trimmed Paul Polina in a four round affair.

Wichita, Kansas.—Young Stribling won a ten round decision from Chuck Wiggins, the Indianapolis "Iron Man." Jimmie Carter and "Cannon Ball" Joe Kopfer slugged each other for eight rounds to a draw. Babe Hunt knocked out Neil Bruce in five rounds.

Independence, Mo.—Betty Dixon knocked out Joe Gibbs in the sixth round in the ten round headliner. Johnny Pavola knocked out Frank Walker in the second round in a scheduled ten round battle.

George Cox of Mulberry, Kansas, is one of the most popular referees in southeastern Kansas. He is kept busy performing in rings in this section.

Fort Scott, Kans.—Fred Reese of Ft. Scott won handily in the ten round headliner with Walter Rich, the Kansas City behemoth. Reese weighed 182 and Rich 214. Steve Ketchell of Kansas City won by a shade in eight rounds with Frankie Lloyd. Luther Ashford won the edge over Kid Fuqua. George Cox refereed all bouts in a masterful fashion.

M. S. Marshall of Ft. Scott is managing three real battlers that derive him plenty of revenue. Johnny Wagner, "The Durable Dutchman," middleweight; Walter Dunham, "The Kansas Skyrocket," middleweight, and Luther Ashford, "The Special Pacific Express," walterweight, are the boys who attract the fans by their hard milling.

Tulsa, Okla.—Buster Martin earned a draw in a hard fought contest with the Big Indian, Tiny Roebuck. Martin scaled 192 and Roebuck 240. Wildcat Monte decision Bobby Vincent in a fast ten round bout. Pug Humphries socked his way to a win over Clausine Vincent. Tommy Knopp and Kenneth Johnson drew in the six round curtain raiser.

Boxers wishing to fight in this territory, and willing to put forth their best efforts, and not ask for the gate receipts, building and equipment, and a pension for their services, will do well to get in touch with the following promoters: Karl Applegate, matchmaker, American Legion, Joplin, Mo.; J. D. Boukans, matchmaker, American Legion, Ft. Scott, Kansas; Louis Lorenzen and W. H. Millington, matchmaker for the Shrine Mosque, P. O. Box 226, Pittsburg, Kansas. All of these cities are drawing capacity houses, and the above men mentioned promoting the bouts are above reproach for square dealing with boxers.

Coffeyville promoters contemplate starting the game there again early in February. Efforts are being made to sign Jimmie Carter, "The Fighting Fool," and Tommy Irvine, "The Tulsa Wildcat," for the headline event.

Parsons, Independence, Neodesha, Chanute, Iola, Cherryvale and Eureka have been dormant on the boxing game for the past year, and no signs of any of the promoters starting any action this season. There is a possibility of some of these towns opening within the next two or three months.

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CINCINNATI NOTES
By JIMMIE AMANN

THE new Music Hall arena ran its initial show on January 25, featuring Tony LaRose, Cincinnati's crack Italian welter and Johnny Windsor of Toledo. It was declared a draw after 6 rounds of fast fighting.

"Chip" Selby, the Middletown, O., lightweight, returned to the wars during the past month, meeting DeWitt Bowsher. Chip had been laid up with a bad mit for about six months.

"Sailor" Larsen, Moline, Ill. feather, outpointed Jimmy Harris at Ft. Thomas.

The amateur tournament of the Fenwick Club ran its finals on Jan. 30.

ARKANSAS BOXING NEWS
By DR. X. G. MAY

H. H. ELLIS, the congenial and efficient Secretary of the Arkansas Boxing Commission, was at the ringside of the Stinger Steele-Ray Scheaffer bout, at Pine Bluff, Ark.

Eddie Barnsback, as Matchmaker for the American Legion at Hot Springs, opened January 18th, with Geo. Sanders, "The Fighting Butcher Boy" of Little Rock, and Dave Jackson, of Erie, Pa., as a headliner, who boxed a ten-round draw. The boys were lightweights

The American Legion at Hot Springs used excellent judgment in selecting Barnsback as Matchmaker, as in the opinion of the writer, Eddie Barnsback is the best qualified man in this part of the country and has that rare combination of qualities of knowing the fight game—fighters—and the balancing of a fight card and its drawing power; in fact, knows the game from A. to Z.

Ray Schaeffer, of Biloxi, Miss., and Dave Jackson, of Erie, Pa., boxed a ten-round draw at Little Rock, Ark.

Dwight Fryer, of Little Rock, knocked out Emil Purkins, of Oregon, in the first round of a ten-round bout at Little Rock.

Milton Manguno, of New Orleans, won over Joe Scully, of Chicago, in ten rounds at Hot Springs.

Wilburn Senn, of El Dorado, Ark., knocked out Fred Church in the first round of a six-round go at Hot Springs, on the Sanders-Jackson card.

"Stinger" Steele, Fort Smith's hard-hitting lightweight, won over Ray Schaeffer in a fast ten-round bout at Pine Bluff. Steele won from Schaeffer with ease, out-boxed and out-punched the clever and crafty Schaeffer for nine straight rounds. Schaeffer had won over Steele in a previous bout before this Club.

Howard Middleton, of Hot Springs, beat Jake Hausen, of Little Rock, in eight rounds on the Schaeffer-Steele card.—Speaking of this boy Middleton, we rise to remark that, in our humble opinion, he has about all that it takes to make a real fighter.

Tommy Fowlks and Billie Wattam, both of Memphis, Tenn., boxed an eight-round draw at Jonesboro, Ark.

Stinger Steele journeyed to Joplin, Mo., the state where they must be "shown"—and won over Eddie Murdock, Lightweight champion of the Southwest, in a slashing ten-round bout. Steele put Murdock to the canvas three times during the argument. But the "Stinger" readily admits that this boy Eddie is no bargain.

Dwight Fryer, of Little Rock, and Joe Coffman, of Jackson, Tenn., boxed a ten-round draw at Little Rock.

Tommy Fowlks won by a technical knockout over Dave Jackson, at Little Rock, in the eighth-round of a scheduled ten-round bout when Jackson sustained a severe cut over the eye. Too bad that boxers must have eyes.

Milton Manguno, of New Orleans, won over Johnny Franks, at Hot Springs, in ten rounds.

"Stinger" Steele, Fort Smith's Lightweight, seems to have an over-supply of titles. Steele is Lightweight champion of the State—and by defeating Ray Schaeffer, claimant of the Southern title, becomes Lightweight Champ of the South—and his recent decisive defeat of Eddie Murdock, claimant of the Lightweight championship of the Southwest, adds another title—but the "Stinger" doesn't seem to value these titles so highly and says that he is willing to throw them all into one ten-round fight and let it go at that.

Shifty Davis, colored Heavyweight, has been added to Stinger Steele's list of sparring partners—and has charge of the training quarters at Fort Smith.

IN WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS
By RICHARD WASHBURN

I WISH to render my most sincere apologies to Clicky Clark, Holyoke lightweight star, for not rating him first among the boxers of his class in western Massachusetts, and for not putting him among the topnotchers in this district. There is no comparison between him and the fighters whom I mentioned but as I had to make out the ranking in a hurry, and he had not fought for several months, I unfortunately forgot him. Another change in my ranking that I would like to make, necessitated by upsets after the list had gone in, is as follows: The welterweight class—(1) Joe (Stanley) Sawa; (2) Freddy Blaine; (3) Art O'Day.

Tracey Ferguson got even with Kid Decker in Pittsfield, Jan. 2, by winning a decisive ten round decision. In one of the preliminaries, Young Pancho Villa, New Bedford bantam, defeated Young Duquette, local star.

Bobby Brown, fast and durable Lowell middleweight slugger, jumped into the welcome limelight, when he outhammered Harry Ebbets, Freeport, L. I. ace, in Holyoke. By this victory, Brown proved that he is one of the leading middles.

In the eight round semi-final, Billy Frankling, New York middleweight, gave a masterly exhibition of boxing while working out with Tommy Hamby, local prospect. Sheik Leonard, Wallingford, Conn., welter, lost a decision to Gene Mars, rough and ready Milford, Conn., slugger, in another eight rounder. Joe Tryano, New Haven flyweight, looked quite impressive when he cleverly outboxed Tommy Lemieux, Rhode Island champion, in eight rounds. Young Roland Roche, promising Holyoke bantam, won a fast four rounder from Young Jacques, Worcester feather.

Chicopee staged a card on Jan. 23 which was an utter failure financially but not pugilistically. In the main eight rounder, Ruby Bradley, in my opinion, New England's best flyweight, won a strenuous but decisive decision over Smoky Silvia of Taunton.

Jimmy Rappaport, Gotham featherweight, knocked out Pete Roberts of Hartford, in the second round, after taking five measurements of his length on the canvas. Young Johnny Dwyer, Athol's heavyweight beat Cyclone Harris, of Worcester, in an interesting six round bout. Joe Sawa, Chicopee welterweight, proved himself the best in his class in this section by defeating Freddy Blaine, Holyoke rival, in a four rounder. The curtain raiser was won by Leroy Carley, Worcester welter, quite convincingly, thanks to a couple of knockdowns. His opponent was Frankie Angelo, of Hartford.

The same night, at Pittsfield, Al Beauregard, a rather promising young featherweight from Waterbury, Conn., beat Joe Grimm, Pittsfield hope, in an eight round main event. Two other eight spots were won by Rubber Rummy, of Fall River, over Red Garren, of Waterbury, and Rene Shabutte, Holyoke bantam, by a five round technical knockout over Eddie Madden, of Fall River.

Ruby Bradley and Steve Smith are two New Englande boxrrs who are fine fighters with unimpressive records. Both, perhaps, are erratic. Bradley has had more than his share of hard luck in the form of hard-earned, yet adverse decisions, whereas Smith always looks impressive in his bouts but often loses. Both are real topnotchers, however, and mighty good prospects. Let us hope that Bradley's recent victories over Silvia and Harry Soo, the latter in Boston, are the start of a long winning streak.

IN COLORADO
By PATRICK PURCELL

MICKY COHEN staged a successful comeback at the Olympic Auditorium by fighting a ten round draw with Dan "Terror" Long. In a former fight Terror kayoed Mickey in six rounds.

In the best bout of the night Imey Garfinkle of Salt Lake and Ham Jenkins of Denver, fought a draw.

Walcott Langford defeated Whitey Black of Detroit in a ten round bout at the Olympia. Black gave Langford a good fight all the way

Imey Garfinkle, of Salt Lake defeated One-Step Watson of Denver in an eight round semi-windup, to the Langford-Black battle.

Mike Arnold and Eddie Cosley, both of Denver, staged an uninteresting ten round fight at the Olympic Auditorium.

Ham Jenkins and Teddy Gaston fought a fast eight round semi-final with Jenkins winning.

Al Webster the Billings, Montana, leather pusher, K. O.'ed Whitey Black of Detroit, in the seventh round of a scheduled ten round bout.

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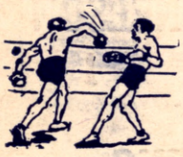

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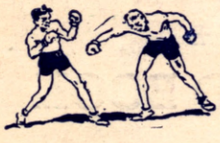

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